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# THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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## THE NEW PARLIAMENT.

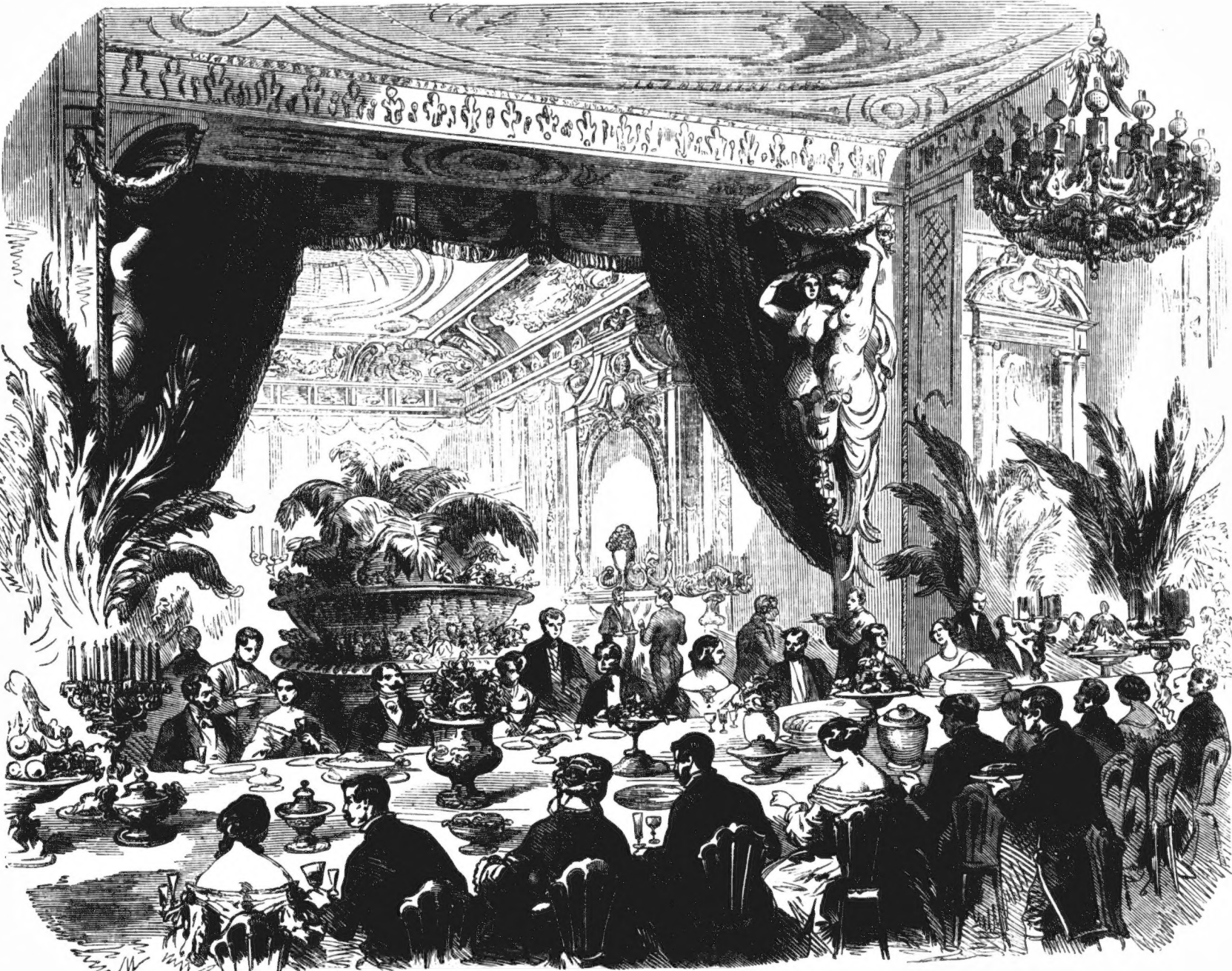
ONE of the surest tests of the fitness of the working classes of England for the franchise is their recognition of the merits of men who have done good service in the past. The House of Commons requires new blood. But a House of Commons comprised entirely of new men, without Parliamentary experience or official knowledge, would neither be itself a governing assembly, nor capable of controlling the executive. So far as anything political and future can be certain, it is beyond doubt that the year will not pass away without seeing Mr. Gladstone in office at the head of a Liberal Administration, and as the Leader of a large Parliamentary majority. If a promise full of hope is not to be broken, if the Liberal party is to avoid fatal discredit, and Mr. Gladstone himself is to have the means of doing what the country expects of him, he must be suitably seconded.

It is tolerably certain that many of the veteran Whig leaders who have hitherto held the chief posts in Liberal

Cabinets are ready and anxious to make way for younger men. Their places must be filled. A general and an army are not enough. The army must be officered. Mr. Gladstone needs lieutenants as well as followers. To say nothing of Parliamentary giants like Mr. Bright and Mr. Lowe, such men as Mr. Goschen, Mr. Stansfeld, Mr. Childers, Mr. Chester Fortescue, Mr. Austin Bruce, and others who might be named, must have a place in any Liberal Administration which is to be efficiently conducted, and is to secure the confidence of the country.

Among the questions of paramount importance with which the Reformed House of Commons will have promptly to deal is the question of national education. This is essentially though not exclusively, a working man's question. It is satisfactory to find that a working man's constituency has the opportunity of returning to the House of Commons a statesman who has made this subject in an especial degree his own. The electors of Merthyr Tydfil will do credit to themselves

and essential service not only to the Liberal party, but also to the country, in sending Mr. Austin Bruce once more to the House of Commons. We cannot suppose that they will prefer to him a local somebody, who is a nobody outside of his own district. When Sir George Grey's retirement from the Home Office was talked of, as it used to be periodically, Mr. Bruce was fixed on by Liberal opinion in the House of Commons as his probable successor. The rumour showed the estimate in which Mr. Bruce is held. No man is more thoroughly respected in the House of Commons, and no man of his Parliamentary standing has earned a higher reputation as a conscientious politician and a masterly administrator. Mr. Bruce is not a man who can be spared out of the House of Commons; and he would not long have to go begging for a seat. This opposition to him at Merthyr is, however, a mistake. His rejection there would be a scandal. It would seriously weaken the resources of the Liberal party and its leader.



BANQUET AT BADEN-BADEN IN HONOUR OF KING WILLIAM OF PRUSSIA.



## COURT AND SOCIETY.

The Count de Paris and the Prince and Princess de Joinville are now at Munich.

The Sutherlandshire volunteers were reviewed on Wednesday near Dunrobin Castle, in the presence of the Prince and Princess of Wales. The review was thoroughly successful.

Count de Flahault, Grand Chancellor of the Legion of Honour, has returned to Paris from England, where he has been to spend a few months with his daughter, the Marchioness of Lansdowne.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge arrived in town on Saturday from Golding-Idge, the Earl of Chesterfield's shooting-box in Nottinghamshire. His Royal Highness transacted business at the Horse Guards on Saturday.

The Duke of Edinburgh passed through Aberdeen on Monday on his way south from Balmoral. During his stay of a few hours in the city His Royal Highness honoured Colonel Gordon and the officers of the Highland depot by taking luncheon with them in the garrison. Mr. Diernell arrived at the station also on Monday on his way south from attendance on her Majesty at Balmoral.

His Royal Highness Prince Christian, accompanied by General Seymour and two other gentlemen, and the Royal Keepers, recently had some excellent sport, taking into consideration the dryness of the season and the wildness of the birds. On one day the Royal party killed 52 brace of partridges; on the next 49 brace, between twelve and two o'clock each day; and on the third day, from eight to ten a.m., the Prince killed five bucks with his own rifle.

## THE KING OF PRUSSIA AT BADEN-BADEN.

KING WILLIAM OF PRUSSIA during his successful and triumphant tour in Germany halted at Baden-Baden, where a magnificent banquet was given in his honour. The King was not present but was represented by several Prussian noblemen.

**APPROACHING WINTER.**—The *New York Times* says the cold weather which has been felt in this vicinity for three days extends all along the coast. There have been severe frosts during two nights from Maine to Virginia, and in some places ice was formed.

**THE CALEDONIAN RAILWAY.**—We learn by telegraph from Edinburgh that an interim interdict was on Saturday granted against the Caledonian Railway, at the instance of Mr. Glen, of Glasgow, prohibiting the payment of ordinary dividend for the half-year ending July last, from carrying any sum to the next half-year's revenue, and from applying to dividend money raised under certain acts.

**RECOVERY OF LOST TREASURE.**—A successful attempt has at length been made to raise the safe of the Adams Express Company with its treasure, which was sunk with the steamer W. R. Carter, of the Atlantic and Mississippi line, in the Mississippi River, about twenty miles above Vicksburg, two years ago. The treasure consisted of 230,000 dol. in national currency, and all has been recovered; of this, 200,000 dol. belongs to the United States treasury, and the remainder to parties in Memphis.

**SEVERE GALE.**—SHIPWRECK AND LOSS OF LIFE.—SOUTHAMPTON, SUNDAY NIGHT.—Severe storms of wind, rain, thunder, and lightning have been raging here for the last twenty-four hours. The wind lulled a little at twelve o'clock last night, but became very boisterous again at four o'clock this morning, blowing chiefly from the south-west. News has reached here that a brigantine has been wrecked this afternoon at Kimeridge, on the coast of Dorset, and that all hands perished. The lifeboat could not go out.

**FIRE IN LEICESTER-SQUARE.**—On Saturday morning, at half-past two o'clock, a fire took place in the tavern called the Cambrian Stores, the property of Mr. R. J. Sparks, licensed victualler, situate at No. 12, Castle-street, Leicester-square. On being aroused the inmates made for the upper windows, and cried piteously for help. Two fire escapes came up in time to prevent loss of life. Conductors Hatton and Offord pitched the machines against the building, and rescued ten persons just as the flames shot through the roof.

**THE IRISH CHURCH.**—The liberal journals in Ireland seem to think that the fate of the "alien establishment" has been sealed by the report of the commission. The *Cork Examiner* says it has put beyond question what the revenues of the Church really are. Its net income is about £581,000, or fully one pound sterling per head of the protestant population of Ireland! "Search the world over and nothing like this is to be found." The *Examiner* urges upon the different constituencies to return to parliament none but those who, despising petty reforms, and rejecting mild palliatives, will assist the liberals of England and Scotland in laying the axe at the foot of the evil; "thus putting an end, once and for ever, to the Anglican Church of Ireland as a state institution."

**QUEKETT MICROSCOPICAL CLUB.**—The monthly meeting was held in the library of University College, on Friday evening.—Mr. Arthur E. Durham, F.L.S., President, in the chair. Mr. Slade read a paper on the preparation of bone and teeth for microscopical examination. The alleged visitation of mosquitoes, which was under discussion at a former meeting of the club, was again the subject of conversation, and several carefully-prepared specimens of the lancets, as well as some living insects, were placed under the microscopes. Four members were elected. The proceedings terminated with a conversation, at which numerous objects were exhibited; among them were some of Moller's "type" slides, each said to contain 400 distinct species of diatoms, geometrically arranged.

**BREAKFAST.—A SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT.**—The *Civil Service Gazette* has the following:—"There are very few simple articles of food which can boast so many valuable and important dietary properties as cocoa. While acting on the nerves as a gentle stimulant, it provides the body with some of the purest elements of nutrition and at the same time corrects and invigorates the action of the digestive organs. These beneficial effects depend in a great measure upon the manner of its preparation, but of late years such close attention has been given to the growth and treatment of cocoa, that there is no difficulty in securing it with every useful quality fully developed. The singular success which Mr. Epps attained by his homoeopathic preparation of cocoa has never been surpassed by any experimentalist. Far and wide the reputation of Epps's Cocoa has spread by the simple force of its own extraordinary merits. Medical men of all shades of opinion have agreed in recommending it as the safest and most beneficial article of diet for persons of weak constitutions. This superiority of a particular mode of preparation over all others is a remarkable proof of the great results to be obtained from little causes. By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."

## HOME AND DOMESTIC.

The *United Service Gazette* says it is confidently announced that the Indian Navy is to be revived.

On Tuesday Mr. Alderman J. C. Lawrence was unanimously elected Lord Mayor of London for the year ensuing.

Seven thousand four hundred and seventy-one persons have been added to the constituency at Bristol by the new Reform Bill.

The Leeds National Exhibition, which was opened by the Prince of Wales for the benefit of the new Infirmary, will be closed on Monday, the 26th of October.

The competition drawings for the new Law Courts are now on view at the South Kensington Museum. According to the terms of the contest the designs in question remain the property of the nation.

SIR FREDERICK HALLIDAY has, we (*Scotsman*) understand, been appointed a member of the Indian Council—an appointment which is, of course, incompatible with a seat in parliament.

The "special religious services for the people" will be resumed at the following theatres on Sunday evening next:—New Standard, Sadler's Wells, Pavilion, Victoria, Royal Amphitheatre, and the Metropolitan Music Hall.

The Marquis of Downshire, accompanied by the Marchioness and Lord Arthur Hill, has arrived at Underly Hall, Westmoreland, to visit Lord and Lady Alice Kenlis, from Hillsborough Castle, county Down.

We understand (says the *South London Press*) that the practice of permitting a layman to read the lessons has been introduced in the church of St. Barnabas, South Kensington, at the Sunday afternoon services. This custom is perfectly in accordance with ecclesiastical law.

LONDON was visited early on Sunday morning by a severe storm of thunder and lightning, accompanied by heavy rain and hail. It lasted from five until nearly eight o'clock. The weather during the day was unusually gusty and showery, the wind being chiefly from the south-east.

Two British iron-clads, the Lord Warlen and the Enterprise, have arrived and are provisioning at Malta. It is thought that they will proceed for Spain, in order to protect British interests.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has returned from the Continent much relieved from rheumatism, and was able to hold his ordination on Sunday, in Addington Church, though suffering somewhat from a bronchial attack. The sermon was preached by the Rev. A. P. Cuet, of St. Mary's, Reading.

A DISASTROUS wreck is reported from Kimeridge, on the coast of Dorset. During the gale which swept the Channel on Sunday afternoon, a brigantine was driven with such violence upon the rocks that she went to pieces, and all hands on board perished. The lifeboat stationed on this part of the coast was unable to render any assistance.

The Foreign Office having applied to the Admiralty for an officer who might be recommended to proceed to Geneva to meet the commissioners of all other foreign countries chosen to arrange a system by which an exchange of prisoners, in the event of war, could be arranged, their lordships (says the *Army and Navy Gazette*) nominated Rear Admiral Yelverton, who has accepted the office.

LORD NAPIER OF MAGDALA met with an enthusiastic reception at Ruthin on Friday, when he visited the Fine Arts Exhibition established in connection with the Eisteddfod held last month. On Saturday his lordship paid a second visit to the Exhibition, on this occasion for the purpose of formally closing it. Several speeches of local interest were made. We learn from the *Army and Navy Gazette* that his lordship, accompanied by his military secretary, Colonel Dillon, leaves to resume the command of the Bombay army about the 31st October.

The directors of the Broad Machinery Company were again summoned at Bow-street, on Saturday, for having infringed four provisions of the Companies Act of 1862. Two of the charges were declared to have been proved; and for having neglected to keep a registered office and a register of the members for forty-four and thirty-one days respectively, a total penalty of £315s., being at the rate of 1s. per day for each of the omissions, was inflicted.

It was stated at the laying of the foundation-stone of a new Wesleyan church at Ealing, in Middlesex, a day or two ago, by Mr. James S. Budgett, of Ealing-park, that that gentleman had given towards the building fund the very munificent donation of £1,500. The total cost of the new building, which will have a spire 140 feet high, is to be £5,500, towards which sum the congregation have raised on the voluntary principle the goodly amount of £3,985, including Mr. Budgett's liberal gift.

On Friday afternoon Earl Spencer, President of the Ordnance Select Committee, was experimenting at the Royal Arsenal range with a rifle submitted by Mr. Wilson, of Birmingham, when the piece exploded, and several small fragments flew in his lordship's face. He was much shaken by the shock, and was taken in a cab to the infirmary, where it was found that the injuries were confined to a few trifling cuts on both cheeks. His wounds were dressed, and his lordship, who is a strong active young man, walked to the select committee office apparently little the worse for the accident. On the same day one of Mr. Fraser's burst at the proof butt whilst under trial.

On Monday afternoon Mr. W. Payne, City coroner, held an inquest at St. Bartholomew's Hospital respecting the death of John Davison, aged 19 years. From the evidence it appeared that the deceased was a carpenter, living at No. 1, Poppin's-row, Mile-end-road. On Thursday he was at work on the roof of the New Dead Meat Market, Smithfield, when by some means he slipped, and fell into the street below, a distance of about 34 feet. His skull was dreadfully fractured, and he died from the effects on Saturday morning. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

The session of the Female Medical Society was opened on Monday night by an address from Dr. Ross, who congratulated the members on the courage which the ladies had hitherto shown in presenting themselves for examination as medical practitioners, and pointed out the importance of their devoting themselves more especially to those branches of medical science for which, by reason of their womanly sympathies, they were peculiarly adapted. Dr. Ross told the medical men who are opposed to the objects of the society, that they ought to be ashamed of their jealousy, for the movement could not possibly do them any harm.

**FEMALE SUFFRAGE.**—Hallam, in his "View of the State of Europe during the Middle Ages," adverts to the fact that Prynne, in his third Register, publishes some singular sheriff's indentures returning knights of the shire for the county of York, which are sealed by a few persons, among whom are some calling themselves attorneys for certain ladies, and that these ladies appear from the indentures to have taken part in returning the knights for that shire. At a time when some revising barristers are retaining ladies' names upon the register, and others striking them off, it is desirable to direct their attention to this fact.

**ATTEMPTED MURDER AND SUICIDE.**—A domestic servant of the Rev. I. Ireland, of Werneth, near Oldham, was occupied in her daily work, when she was attacked by a woman in the service of her master. While the girl was on her knees scouring a floor her assailant dealt her a severe blow on the head with a hammer, and followed up the attack by a number of murderous blows. It was found when she had made good her escape that she had sustained more than a dozen wounds, some of which are of a serious character. The woman was apprehended in the vicarage, after he had cut his throat with a razor or carving knife.

## FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

M. DROUYN DE LUY is about to quit Lucerne in order to reside at an agricultural meeting in the Seine-et-Marne.

A MORE favourable report is made of the health of the Prince Royal of Belgium, whose recovery is looked upon as possible.

A DUEL has taken place, on Dutch soil, between M. Rochefort and M. Baroche, in which the latter received three sword thrusts and the former one slight wound in the arm.

A REDUCTION of the Italian army by 17,000 men is announced. Ten of the best conducted men of every squadron, company, and battery, will be dismissed on furlough.

The Mount Cenis Company is, it is said, carrying a great many passengers. People prefer the shortest road, particularly in a season of the year unfavourable to the picturesque.

The Portuguese government has taken the necessary measures to maintain a strict neutrality. Troops are being sent to the frontiers to disarm all persons who seek a refuge in Portuguese territory.

The Prince Royal of Brussels, whose life was despaired of the other day, is said to have shown unexpected symptoms of improvement; and the physicians are now not without hope of saving the young heir to the Belgian throne.

It is stated in the Paris papers that the Emperor and the imperial family will return to Paris next week. The Spanish insurrection has given rise to a frequent interchange of despatches between Biarritz, Paris, London and Berlin.

The official *Roman Journal* publishes a second Apostolic Mission, by which the Sovereign Pontiff communicates by name and with all solemnity the priest Ciccio Rinaldi, for having retained, notwithstanding warnings from his Holiness, the functions of judge in the self-styled Italian monarchy.

SEVERAL foreign ministers assembled on Monday in the house of the Marquis de Moustier, at Paris, in order to confer on the subject of Spanish affairs. It is said that the moral result of the conflict occupy a more prominent position in their deliberations than the military movements.

CARRERA, the old Carlist chief, is said to be lying ill at Kensington, unable to leave. Gonzales Bravo, who has a large fortune, is occupying a villa at Pau. It seems that he and his fellow fugitives were loudly hissed at Bayonne, and were obliged to take refuge in a soap.

THE law officers of the Italian Government have issued a secret circular to the magistracy on the subject of certain secret instructions said to have been promoted by the ultra-liberal party, with military designs dangerous to the internal and external peace of the State. The magistrates are called upon to discover and suppress these unauthorized movements.

A TELEGRAM describes a duel between M. Rochefort and M. Baroche, in which both were wounded. In the number of the *Lanterne* which was published on Saturday, M. Rochefort announced that M. Ernest Baroche had demanded satisfaction for a passage in the previous number of that journal in which allusion was made to a letter of M. de Presigny, when Minister of the Interior, respecting the candidature of M. Baroche during the election of 1863.

THE *Moscow Gazette* has the following:—"A Tattersall establishment has been founded here. The object is to bring buyers and sellers together, and thus constitute a sort of Horse Exchange. The one just opened in this city aims, besides, at placing itself in communication with those abroad, and to impart activity to the exportation of Russian horses, which is at present almost null."

A TELEGRAM from Jerusalem announces that the reconstruction of the great cupola of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, which has been executed under the auspices of France, Russia, and Turkey, is entirely finished. The decorative part even is on the point of completion, and the demolition of the temporary roofing has commenced. The removal of the woodwork, &c., henceforth useless, will take place before the end of the month.

THE Russian Embassy has just requested the lieutenant of Vienna, through the Minister of Foreign Affairs, to inform the public that persons who have no positive occupations, or who are not provided with suitable means of subsistence, should abstain from emigrating to Russia, as a large number of Austrian subjects are wandering about the Muscovite empire in a state of misery and mendicancy. Such individuals will be re-conducted to the frontiers.

LETTERS from Madrid, up to Friday last, have come to hand. At that date the absence of the Queen was freely attributed by the inhabitants to an invention on her part to abdicate. The representation of the official journals that General Prim was not in harmony with the other chiefs of the movement is ridiculed by our contemporary, the *Temps*, which believes all that has taken place has been according to previous concert. "Admiral Topete," it says, "is one of the most determined of them all to secure a radical change."

THE hotel of the Countess de Reuss, the wife of the head of the Spanish insurrection, in the Rue Penitence, has been thronged with visitors for the last two or three days. Last year Madame Prim occupied the same hotel, where she lived in a very retired way, unought by visitors. This great influx of company at the present time is looked upon by some persons as a marked indication of the progress, and perhaps of the success of the campaign which General Prim is urging forward with so much intrepidity and perseverance.

PARIS is much fuller than it was a short time ago of English and other strangers passing through. A Paris correspondent writes:—"It is a pity the Paris hotels do not adopt the excellent plan of the Italians and hang up, in the entrance-hall or at the door of the bureau, a list of the persons stopping in the house and the numbers of their apartments. This saves a great deal of trouble and often enables friends to meet who otherwise would depart, as is constantly the case here, without knowing until afterwards that they had been for days in the same house. It is the more required in Paris, because the *table d'hôte*, where in most continental towns the majority of travellers assemble, is here little frequented."

THE Emperor Francis Joseph has put off his journey into Galicia, after consulting with his ministers. This step has been taken in consequence of a motion made in the Diet of Galicia, calling for modifications in the constitution of 1867, and which motion was carried. It was then resolved that an address, embodying the spirit of the resolution, should be presented to the Emperor during his stay at Lemberg. The proceedings of the Diet caused a strong sensation at Vienna, and the Emperor's ministers being unable to agree as to the advisability of his Majesty's journey under the circumstances, led to what was called in a recent dispatch a ministerial crisis. The *Presse* and some other French journals censure the Poles very severely for passing these resolutions, and declare that they are the "gravest faults of which they could have been guilty." This, however, is probably somewhat exaggerated; but the moment certainly seems to have been ill-chosen to make a demand of such a nature as that of a revision of the constitution.

In the United States the Republicans have carried the State of Maine by a majority of 18,000, a gain of 8,000 upon the previous year, electing all the State officers, a majority of the State legislature, and the entire representation in Congress. The Republican leaders have issued a circular summoning members of the party to attend in both Houses of Congress to-day, less with a view to legislation than to provide for another adjournment. The Southern States of America are legislating in opposite senses with respect to the privileges of the negro. In Louisiana, a man of



colour has been allowed to take his seat in the State Senate. The Georgian House of Representatives has declared that octoroons, or persons having one-eighth of negro blood, are ineligible for that assembly, and the Senate of that State has passed a bill excluding negroes from the right of serving on juries. General Butler has failed to secure his re-nomination to Congress. The prospects of the cotton crop in the United States are said to be unfavourable.

Very great complaints are constantly made of the destruction of game by poachers throughout France. There is a central society of these depredators, who afford help in case of imprisonment, sickness, or accident to any of the brotherhood; and also provide all the necessary implements for carrying on the unlawful taking of game by the surest and most expeditious methods. Many nocturnal encounters take place with the poachers; and it is not many nights ago when a keeper and a policeman were killed. It is thought that no effectual remedy against poaching can be found in the present state of the law, which is looked upon as far too lenient in dealing with these offences. The central society has collected subscriptions for the wives and families of the two keepers, Disous, who were killed at Villeferme last month; of those of the watcher, Parise, and the gentleman, Thomas, who lost their lives in the execution of their duty. The relief afforded in these cases is on such a scale as to place the sufferers by the calamity beyond want for the rest of their lives.

Prussian domination in Hanover does not appear to have settled down with the perfect content of the Hanoverians. In a recent letter from that city it is stated that, as is customary, the monument of the hereditary Prince Ernest Augustus was, on the anniversary of his birth, covered with flowers and draped with yellow and white flags, which were all torn down and scattered by the police. In the evening a banquet took place at the Odeon, attended by 700 persons whose sympathetic feelings were indulged in favour of the deposed King. During the festivities a numerous crowd gathered around the building and in the neighbouring streets, exclaiming, "Long live King George!" "Long live the Hereditary Prince!" Hereupon the Prussian police interfered, and with, as it is said, many unrecalled-for acts of severity dispersed the crowds. The people were determined to assume the attitude as far as they could of loyal subjects of the King of Hanover, and accordingly the whole of the combatants at Lonsensalz showed themselves in the streets wearing the commemorative medal, which the police would, if they had dared, gladly have torn from their breasts. A large number of persons on that day wore white and yellow ribbons which appeared to be mortally offensive in the eyes of the authorities.

#### THE CHINCHA ISLANDS, PERU.

In the accounts of the dreadful earthquake in Peru mention is made of the Chincha Islands having just escaped the dreadful calamity which has befallen many of the towns and cities of that country. The Chincha Islands are commonly called the Guano Islands, and are situated only a short distance from Lima, the capital of Peru. They are of immense value to the Peruvians in consequence of their great guano deposits. On page 614 we give an engraving of the principal island.

#### BAMBOROUGH CASTLE.

This fine old castle, shown in our illustration on page 653, is situated on the coast of Northumberland. It is built on the site of the old castle, with Norman keep and Roman tower (but founded for the most part in 1070) in which Queen Philippa successfully resisted the Scots. The keep contains a granary for storing corn to be sold cheap to the poor in times of scarcity. In Bamborough churchyard close by lies Grace Darling and her father.

#### THE EX-QUEEN AND KING OF SPAIN.

The equestrian portraits of the King and Queen of Spain, given on page 645, will be looked upon with great interest just now. That their career as rulers of Spain is almost over there is very little doubt. Queen Isabella was born at Madrid on the 30th of October, 1830, and was proclaimed Queen at the early age of three years. The war of succession, which followed that event, lasted seven years. She was married to her cousin, Don Francisco d'Assis, at the age of sixteen, and has five children.

**FATAL BOILER EXPLOSION AT THE MOXLEY STEEL AND IRON WORKS.**—The forge boiler at the Moxley Steel and Iron Works near Bilston, has exploded. The works were in full operation at the time. The forge was laid in ruins. Five puddlers were killed on the spot, and the bodies were shockingly mutilated. Several other were injured, some of whom died almost immediately. The ruins are still being searched for more bodies. Happily the boiler when it went off shot across the canal, and not into the works, or the catastrophe must have been attended with twice the number of deaths that have occurred. By the force of the explosion it was lifted bodily from its seat, and less two small portions, which seem to have parted from it as it rose, fell a mis-shapen mass on the tow-path on the opposite side of the canal, perhaps forty yards away. The two small portions shot away over the roof of the mill in the opposite direction, and fell at triangular points about 140 or 150 yards from the site of the boiler. Puddling furnaces surrounded the boiler, and heated it and its companion boiler. Here nearly all the deceased were at work, wearing only trousers and shirt. Over them there was a lightly constructed roof and the heavy iron pipes which connected the two furnace boilers with other two boilers used to work the sheet mill, the furnace boilers being necessary for the working of the forge mill. The forge mill had a spacious and substantial roof, supported at each end by cast-iron pillars, upon which rested iron girders. These pillars and girders were snapped into numerous pieces, all of which became engines of death and devastation, and half the great roof became at once a wreck, and the remnants mingled with the brick and iron work of the riven furnaces, the boiling iron which had formed their contents, and the escaping boiling water and vapour with which all was soathed. One "round" of iron had just been shingled, and the shinglers and forge rollers were returning to the next round at the moment of the calamity. If they had been at work at least six more lives must have been sacrificed, notwithstanding that the boiler took the direction it did. The only man killed in the adjoining sheet mill was a roller, who was struck down by a furnace brick, which first flew high into the air simultaneously with the boiler, and then fell through the roof of the sheet mill upon his head, fearfully fracturing his skull, and leading to his death shortly after he was placed in the hospital. Yesterday two civil engineers of acknowledged repute examined the boiler, and are together now comparing notes, with a view to arrive at the cause of the accident. At present they have arrived at no definite conclusion. They are—Mr. E. T. Wright and Mr. Marten, the chief inspector of the Midland Steam Boiler and Inspection Association. The inquests—for the bodies have died in the jurisdiction of two coroners—was not opened till Thursday. The hair-breadth escapes are very numerous. Misses of iron and stone riddled the roofs of adjoining houses. The Messrs. Wells were yesterday distributing through the clergyman of the district and the Roman Catholic priest temporary relief to the suffering families, and were making coffins for the dead. None of the boilers at Messrs. Wells' works are insured, or officially inspected; but the works have been wonderfully well managed from the time of their foundation.

## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

### DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THIS noble old house re-opened its doors on Saturday evening with a drama, adapted by Mr. Andrew Halliday, from Scott's novel, "The Fortunes of Nigel." "King o' Scots" Mr. Halliday's version is called, to distinguish it from other adaptations of the same novel produced a generation ago at Covent Garden and Surrey Theatres. Our task may, indeed, be confined to chronicling the complete success with which from first to last it was attended. Its story is very interesting and impressive, considerable ingenuity having been displayed in the manner in which it is fitted for the stage. Many highly dramatic scenes are introduced, and one or two effects of the kind which are now almost indispensable to obtain for a drama that run which managers deserve. From the preliminary announcement of Mr. Chatterton we take the following short description of the nature of the piece. "Fleet-street is presented to us with its quiet old houses and shops, its busy tradesmen and turbulent, frolic-loving, apprentices. We enter the shopkeeper's parlour, the ordinary and gaming-house of the gallants and Mohawks of the period; we are made free of Alsatia, that sanctuary of vagabonds where all law and authority were set at defiance, and Duke Hildebrand held supreme sway over the community of Whitefriars, by virtue of the terror inspired by the evil name of his subjects. Then we pass up the Thames to the Palace of Whitehall, where we find the King closeted with his familiar jeweller and gossip, Jangling Goordie, driving hard and mean bargains, or bandying jokes spiced with pedantry and scraps of learning. Here also we catch a glimpse of the haughty favourite Buckingham, the cold and punctilious Prince Charles, learning the fatal lessons on divine right, which afterwards brought him to the scaffold. Passing through these varied scenes, instinct with life, animated by action, and diversified by colour, we see moving before us a panorama of London and its life in the seventeenth century, so vivid, so real, and so life-like, that we feel we are in it and of it." The scenery is admirable: the view of old Fleet-street is a triumph of scenic art. Scarcely less fine are the views of old London Bridge and of Scenes in Alsatia or Whitehall. In a view of Greenwich an entire hunt is introduced, with horses, hounds, and deer. The reception of the scenes by the audience was triumphant. Again and again the curtain lifted. When the fight of the 'prentices in Fleet-street was over the curtain had to be drawn up after it had fallen on the second scene, the action of which was commencing. The applause at the conclusion of the piece was boisterous. Manager, author and actor being all included in a ringing and continued summons. Of the acting we may briefly say that Mr. Phelps has two parts, which thoroughly suit him—King James and Trapbois—and that his reception by the audience was deservedly enthusiastic. Miss Heath as Margaret Ramsay, Miss Fanny Addison as Margaret Trapbois, Mr. Price as Nigel (Lord Glenvarloch), Mr. Addison as Heriot, Mr. Cumming as Monipiles, Mr. Rouse as Sir Mango Malagrowther, Mr. Barrett as Hildebrand, Mr. McIntyre as Captain Colepepper, Mr. Irving as Vincent, Miss Edith Stuart as Hermione, Mrs. Frank Matthews as Dame Ursula, Mr. F. Charles as Buckingham, and Mr. Sinclair as Lord Dalgarno, rendered more or less valuable assistance. The piece seems likely enough to last till Christmas brings the inevitable pantomime.

### THEATRICAL AND MUSICAL GOSSIP.

THE Olympic opens on Wednesday with "The Ticket of Leave," to be succeeded by a version of "Les Miserables."

It is rumoured that Mr. Jefferson will shortly re-appear in London in "Rip van Winkle."

Miss Clara Thorne, of the Theatre Royal, Margate, has been engaged at the New Globe Theatre.

Miss Lydia Thompson has arrived in New York, accompanied by a number of artists, and was to appear at Wood's Museum in the burlesque, "Ixion; or, the Man at the Wheel."

"Paris Ventre à Terre—a comédie fantaisiste, in three acts, by MM. Barrière and Stapleaux—occupies the stage of the Palais Royal. It is a piece of unbridled absurdity, defying criticism or description.

Miss M. Booth, a favourite actress at the Britannia, and Mr. Jacobs, an official in the same theatre, announce their joint benefit for Wednesday next. A very attractive night's entertainment is promised.

Rossini's first effort, "La Pietra del Paragone," has just been revived in Italy. The Florentine papers seem to think that the great master's reputation will not be increased by this exhumation of the works of his early youth.

"Un Breton de Dames, a one-act vaudeville, by M. Chol de Clercy, has been read at the Théâtre Déjazet. A new four-act drama by MM. Guénée and Jaime fils, is in rehearsal at the same house.

"La Permission de Minuit"—a one-act comédie-vaudeville, by MM. Jules Moineux and Charles Dupeuty—has been brought out at the Variétés. It is a curious little love intrigue, rather recalling the picture entitled "Cross Purposes," of the late Mr. Frank Stone.

Mr. Henry Lorraine, who, in the course of a provincial tour, is at present performing at the Theatre Royal Belfast, produces there to-night a version of Victor Hugo's poetical drama of "Hernani." The piece has been specially adapted for him by Mr. Charles Osborne, and bears the title of "Hernani; or, The Double Wrong."

Madame Patti, who is to open the season at the Italiens on the 1st of October, in "Lucia di Lammermoor," with Signor Fraschini for an Edgardo, will only remain six weeks in Paris, as she is to start for St. Petersburg, it is now said, about the middle of November, taking Brussels, where she is to fulfil an engagement, on her way. We understand that her first appearance in the Russian capital is fixed for New Year's-day.

Miss Neilson has returned from the Continent, and her performances in Edinburgh are mentioned with great favour in the *Scotsman*, which says:—"The audience, unwilling to withhold their verdict until the close of the tragedy, thrice called the fair actress before the curtain in the course of the acts, and bestowed their applause with hearty enthusiasm."

Mr. William Farren has been engaged by Mr. Knowles, of the Theatre Royal Manchester. He will commence there on October 17th, in "The Merry Wives of Windsor, for which some entirely new and magnificent scenery has been painted by Mr. Telbin. Mr. Farren will subsequently proceed on a provincial tour of considerable duration with Miss H. Faucit.

Madame La Ferte has taken the St. James's Theatre for three months' commencing the first week in October. Her first appearance in England was at the Olympic, in the ballet of the "Grande Duchesse." Madame La Ferte intends producing an operetta of Offenbach's and a French ballet.

The tenor Wachtel, who will not be forgotten by the frequenters of the Royal Italian Opera, has been astonishing the French critics assembled at Baden. He appeared in his favourite part of Le Postillon de Lonjumeau, which he has represented at the Berlin Opera House (an establishment not exclusively devoted to classical performances as is sometimes supposed) no less than 400 times.

A portrait model of Madame Rachel has just been added to the collection of figures in Madame Tussaud's Exhibition in Baker-street.

In the theatrical world, an interesting experiment is about to be made in the coming winter, in the way of dramatic performances in

the German language. They are to take place at the Opéra Français on the alternate nights when French pieces are not represented. It is thought that the development of musical taste, and the curiosity excited by foreign musical compositions, afford some chance of success to the undertaking. The principal works of the German opera are to be given, particularly the admired productions of Richard Wagner. The artists will be selected from the best singers in Germany.

Mr. Toole having concluded his engagement in Belfast, immediately after the performance, having not a minute to lose to catch the train for Dublin, en route to Cork, started in the "Dodger's" dress by the night mail. Mr. Eldred also took his seat by him in the first-class carriage, dressed as "Fagan," the Jew. The appearance of two such apparently disreputable persons in a first-class carriage produced a sensation, and one respectable elderly gentleman made a hasty exit from the compartment. Before arriving at the Limerick Junction Mr. Toole and Mr. Eldred had found time to change their dresses, and put on their ordinary costume. The metamorphosis seemed quite unaccountable to the other passengers by the train.

"Milton," an historical production in three acts, written expressly for the artist Tommaso Salvini, by the Chevalier Gaetano Gattinelli, has been produced at Florence. Such was the announcement which immediately attracted your correspondent to the Politeama. He went there with the conviction that he would witness in any case a tolerable play, because Gattinelli, the author, was himself an actor of considerable merit, and since his retirement from the stage has employed his leisure in writing several pieces never deficient in the qualities of proportion and stage effect. Then Tommaso Salvini, for whom as thus announced the part of Milton had been expressly written, is the first living actor of Italy, and possesses in the highest degree not only great histrionic powers, but those advantages of face and figure which we are accustomed to associate with the memory of Milton. Those who went with the hope and wish of seeing only a pretty good play, were rewarded for their trouble by witnessing a truly excellent one; and when your correspondent came away he had nearly clapped the skin off his hands in his hearty and unceasing applause of the brilliant actor and the gifted writer, as again and again they were called forward by the acclamations of the audience. The Chevalier Gattinelli, it may at once be admitted, has taken very decided liberties with the chronology of Milton's life, and, indeed, with the historical and domestic antecedents of all the personages in the same. The scene is laid in the last days of the Commonwealth and the first days of the Restoration; and in that short period the author has contrived to bring together in a very original and startling form the chief domestic, literary, and political incidents of Milton's life.

**FIRE AT THE SURREY THEATRE.**—Shortly after midnight on Monday a fire broke out in the workshops of the Surrey Theatre, but by the exertions of the officials and employees of the establishment it was soon suppressed. Some unfinished work and scenery were burned, and the workshop and paint room over it, with their contents, were slightly damaged by fire and water.

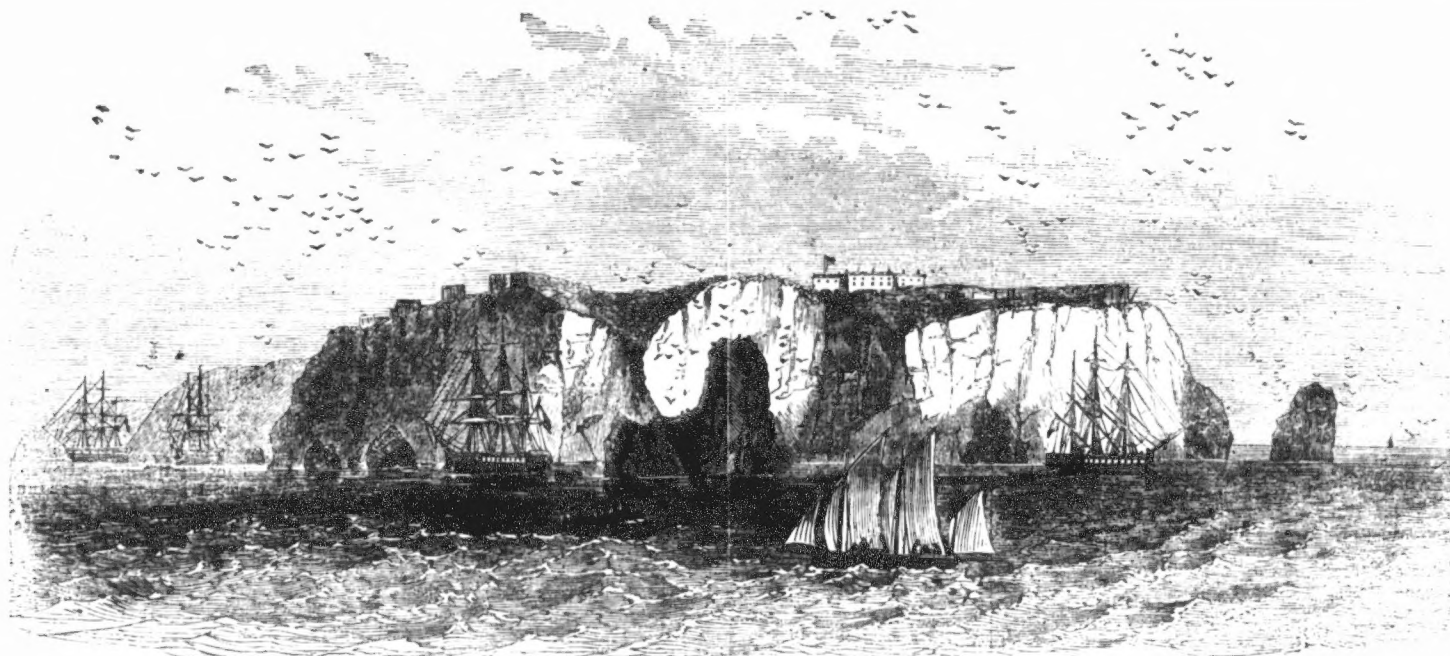
**THE SUPPOSED FENIAN RAIDS AT CORK.**—A man was arrested on Friday in Killarney by the police of that town. He is suspected from his description to be the American officer, who, on last Sunday night, made the raid on the residence of Mrs. Justice, of Mountjustice, Mill-street, and carried away one gun. He is somehow known in Killarney as Captain Moriarty. On being searched by his captors, in one of his pockets was found a beautifully-laced green cap, of American military fashion. A short time after being taken to the Bridewell, he made two almost successful attempts to scale one of the walls of the Bridewell yard, but was prevented by the police, who subsequently handcuffed him. It is believed that persons will—if they have not already arrived in Killarney—come from Mill-street to see if they can identify the prisoner as the person who attacked Mountjustice-house.—*Cork Herald.*

**THE NEW SHERIFFS.**—The new Sheriffs of London and Middlesex, Mr. Alderman Cotton and Mr. Hutton, were sworn in on Monday at Guildhall. The speeches at the inaugural breakfast which followed the ceremony were interesting from the political allusions which were made by one or two of the speakers. For instance, Mr. Alderman Cotton, in toasting the Houses of Lords and Commons, referred to the fact that the conservatives were fighting every possible seat, and expressed his opinion that they acted rightly in so doing. Mr. Goechen, M.P., in responding, rejoiced that the party now in power had assisted in passing a reform bill, for they were now, equally with the liberals, desirous that the new constituencies should prove worthy of the extended franchise which had been granted by the legislature. The right hon. gentleman trusted that the elections might be conducted free from all party acrimony, and without any imputation of motives on the part of either liberals or conservatives.

**THE LEGAL POSITION OF TRADES' UNIONS.**—A circular has just been issued by the chief metropolitan trade societies stating that "the insecure position in which the recent decisions of the judges have placed trade societies, both with regard to funds and management, when under difficulties, necessitate the holding of a representative meeting of the whole of the trade societies of the metropolis at an early date, for the purpose of taking such action as may secure the passing of a bill which will place the societies on a footing of social equality with other associated bodies." They urge that every true unionist will agree that there should be no misunderstanding or divided action to stultify the great influence which one united body of unionists would possess and use, if wisely directed, for the common good of the working community. It is in London, they state, that many varied and vexed questions will have to be dealt with; and the whole country will look to London to be watchful, active, and equal to all emergencies. The London societies, they contend, to be true to themselves, must "accept the responsibility, in order that the interests of labour may not suffer from the prejudices which the crimes of a few individuals have created against them, and that their rightful claims may be placed upon a fair and lawful foundation." The meeting or conference, will be held in the course of the present month.

**THE PREMIER.**—The world will be delighted to hear, on the authority of the *John Bull*, that Mr. Disraeli is as well as can be expected. Why he should be otherwise, we are unable to guess. To our contemporary, however, the fact affords matter of joyful surprise. Mr. Disraeli, the *John Bull* says, "is not fretting." We are glad to hear it on Mr. Disraeli's own account, as well for the sake of the household at Hughenden Manor, and of the Prime Minister's secretaries and clerks both in and out of the Cabinet. Another important announcement from the same authoritative source refers to the future. A short time ago, the journal we have quoted informed a listening world that Mr. Disraeli's address to the electors of Buckinghamshire, "which," said our contemporary, "will be an important manifesto of some length," though it scarcely needed a prophet to tell us that, "would not yet be issued." "Now, however, that travellers are getting home from all parts of the world, it is probable that the Prime Minister will at no distant date gratify the prevalent curiosity." The political showman could not be more appropriately heralded. He waits for the season before commencing the exhibition. The conjuror will not propound his specific for the earthquake until the crowd has gathered about him, and suspense has excited eager expectation. Mr. Disraeli's temper is proof against the attacks of his enemies; but if the awkward puffing of his friends does not fret him, he is even more imperturbable than the world supposes. With the positiveness, our contemporary exhibits the customary caution, of oracles, and the appearance of Mr. Disraeli's address to-morrow or a month hence will equally harmonise with its prediction.





THE LATE DISASTROUS EARTHQUAKE.—THE CHINCHA ISLANDS, PERU

## THE EARTHQUAKE IN PERU.

The intelligence received is sufficient to prove that the great earthquake which has devastated Peru fully equalled, if it did not surpass, the most terrible catastrophes which have ever befallen that country. It presents, too, all the features which have hitherto characterised earthquakes of this neighbourhood. These are well worthy of careful study, and appear to have an important bearing on the modern theory of earthquakes.

It has been commonly held that the seat of disturbance in the earthquakes which have shaken the country west of the Andes has lain always at some point or other beneath that range of mountains. The fact that several large volcanoes are found in the Cordilleras has seemed confirmatory of this view. The accounts we have also of the great earthquake at Riobamba in 1797, seem only explicable by supposing that the seat of disturbance lay almost immediately beneath that city. The inhabitants were flung vertically upwards into the air, and to such a height that Humboldt found the skeletons of many of them on the summit of the hill La Culca, on the farther side of the small river on which Riobamba is built. The ruins of many houses were also flung to the same spot. Here, therefore, was evidence of that vertical (or, as Humboldt expresses it) explosive force which is only to be looked for immediately above the centre of concussion.

One remarkable feature in this terrible earthquake is the enormous range of country affected by it. From Quito southwards as far as Iquique—or, in other words, for a distance considerably exceeding a full third part of the whole length of the South American Andes—the shock was felt with the most terrible distinctness. We have yet to learn how much farther to the north and south, and how far inland on the eastern slopes of the Andes, the shock was experienced. But there can be little doubt that the disturbed country was equal to at least a fourth of Europe.

The portion of the Andes thus disturbed seems to be distinct from the part to which the great Chilean earthquakes belong. The difference in character between the Peruvian and Chilean earthquakes is a singular and interesting phenomenon. The difference corresponds to a feature long since pointed out by Sir Charles Lyell—the alternation, on a grand scale, of districts of active with those of extinct volcanoes. It is said that in Chili a year scarcely ever passes without shocks of earthquake being felt; in certain regions, not even a month. A similar persistence of earthquake disturbance characterises Peru. Yet, although both districts are shaken in this manner, there seems to be a distinct evidence of alternating disturbance as respects the occurrence of great earthquakes. Thus in 1797 took place the terrible earthquake of Riobamba. Then, thirty years later, a series of great earthquakes shook Chili, permanently elevating the whole line of coast to the height of several feet. Now, again, after another interval of about thirty years, the Andes are disturbed by a great earthquake,

and this time it is the Peruvian Andes which experience the shock. Between Chili and Peru there is a space upwards of five hundred miles long, in which no volcanic action has been observed. Singularly enough, this very portion of the Andes, to which one would imagine the Peruvians and Chilians would fly as to a region of safety, is the part most thinly inhabited, inasmuch that, as Von Buch observes, it is in some places entirely deserted.

Near Quito the trembling of the earth is almost incessant. At present Cotopaxi is the loftiest volcano of the Cordilleras, its height being no less than 18,858 feet. No mountain has ever been the seat of such terrible and destructive eruptions as those which have burst forth from Cotopaxi. The intensity of the heat which prevails during eruption will be readily gathered from the circumstance that in January, 1803, the enormous bed of snow which usually covers the cone of the volcano was dissolved in a single night.

It would seem that the Mexican volcanoes also belong to the same region of disturbances. Near the Isthmus of Panama the great Cordillera of the Andes lowers itself to the height of about 800 feet, and beyond begins the continuation of the volcanic chain in Central America and Mexico. Nor are the volcanoes of the West Indian or Caribbean Islands wholly disconnected with the region of disturbance of Southern America. And it is rather singular that even the earthquakes which have occurred in the valley of the Mississippi seem to be connected with the West Indian and South American volcanic region. The violent earthquakes which took place at New Madrid in 1812 occurred at exactly the same time as the earthquake of Paranas, "so that it is possible," says Sir Charles Lyell, "that these points are part of one volcanic region."

## REPORTED ACCIDENT TO THE PRINCE OF WALES.

The publication of the following occasioned anxious inquiries to be made at official quarters:—

"THE PRINCE OF WALES.—A telegram reached London last Friday night stating that his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales had been seriously injured while shooting in the woods near Dunrobin Castle, the seat of the Duke of Sutherland; but from the late hour at which the information was received there was no possibility of verifying the report. It is to be hoped that the intelligence may prove to be untrue, though the information was precise in the terms employed."

The public will be glad to learn, on the authority of a telegram from the Duke of Sutherland, that the rumour was totally without foundation.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eightpence per lb. cheaper. Every genuine packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]

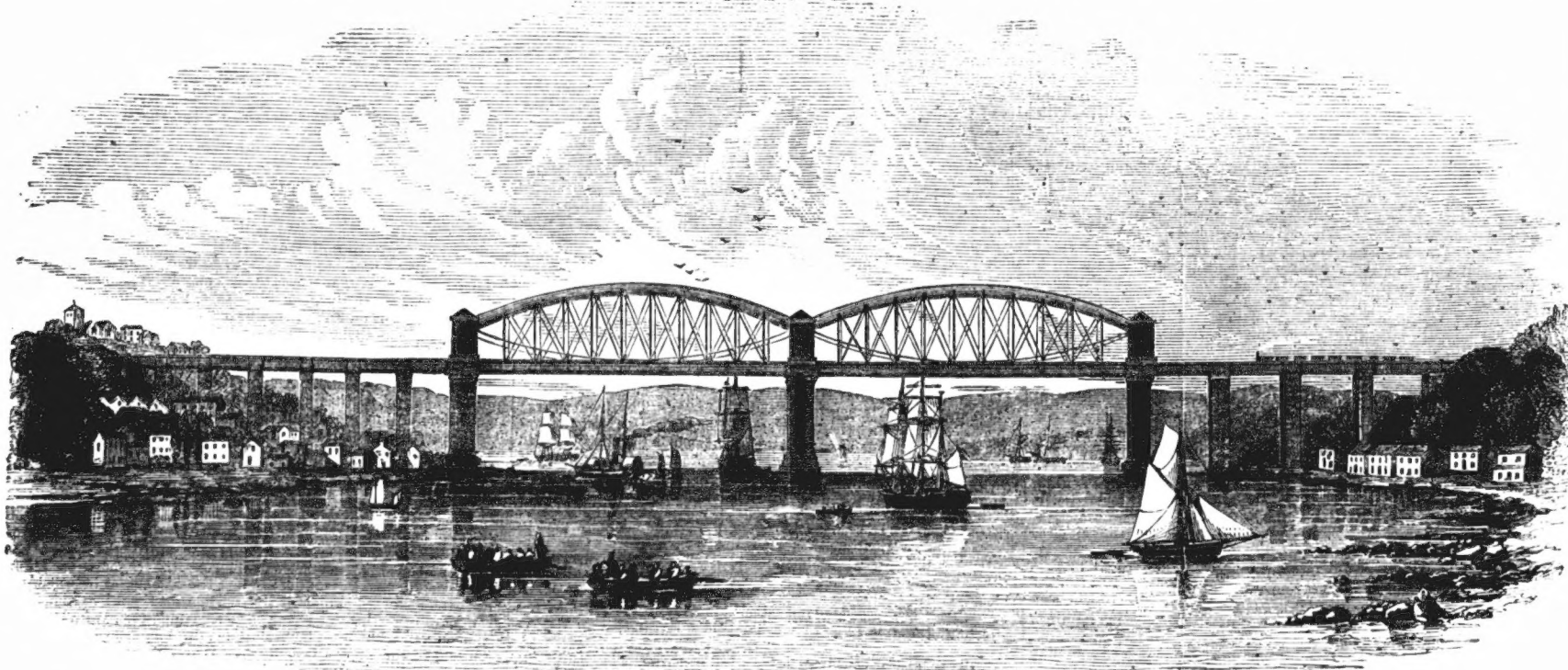
## SUSPICIOUS OCCURRENCE.

On Monday afternoon Mr. Wm. Carter, the coroner for the eastern division for Surrey, held an inquiry at the Watermen's Arms, Hill-street, Peckham, respecting the death of Mr. Richard William Raby, aged 54 years, a master-tailor, whose dead body was taken out of the Surrey Canal on Thursday morning last. It appeared from the evidence of several witnesses that the body of the deceased was discovered by some boatmen in the Surrey Canal, near the entrance of the Peckham Branch. There did not appear to be any disarrangement of his clothing, and 5s. 4d. and two watch keys were found in his pockets. He appeared to have been in the water five or six days. There is a narrow, dark passage leading from Willow-brook-road to the canal, adjoining the Birkbeck School, which passage is used for bringing horses to the canal, and the body was found opposite the lane, and could have been easily pushed into the water from such a place.

Mr. C. Samuel Raby, of 10, Sunsdale-terrace, East Surrey-grove, Peckham, the brother of the deceased (who lived at 123, Great Dover-street, Borough), said he last saw him alive on Saturday week, about a quarter to seven in the evening. He then went to his house by appointment to make a pair of trousers for his nephew. The deceased was a widower. The deceased at this time left the house, and took £8 or £10 with him. The money was taken from a bag of sovereigns from out of his desk. He put the money in a purse which had already got gold in it. (The purse was produced.) He possessed a diamond ring, but it was left at home. He generally wore a diamond pin, but witness could not tell whether he did so on the night in question, when he left home. Witness did not ask him, as he thought he was going out to purchase trade material at Bull and Wilson's, of St. Martin's-lane, but no claim had been made against him by that firm. On his leaving home, deceased said he was going down the Kent-road for a walk, but he did not return. A few weeks ago he was robbed of his gold watch and chain in Friar-street, Blackfriars-road. Since that time he seemed to be in a low desponding state of mind, but witness had no apprehension that he would destroy himself. A woman living near to where the body was found said on Saturday night week, as she was getting into bed, she heard cries of "Murder" and "Help." She went out of doors, but could not see anyone.

The Coroner said it was rather a mysterious case. There was no evidence to show how the deceased got into the canal. He recommended the jury to return an open verdict, which course was adopted.

At Ottawa, Whelan has been found guilty of the murder of the late Mr. D'Arcy McGhee, and has been sentenced to death, protesting his innocence.



THE MENAI BRIDGE.—CHESTER AND HOLYHEAD RAILWAY.





THE EX-QUEEN AND KING OF SPAIN.



## THEATRES.

**THEATRE ROYAL DRURY LANE.**—King O' Scots. Phelps.  
**PRINCESS'S.**—After Dark. Seven.  
**ADELPHI.**—Monte Christo. Mr. Fechter. (Next week.)  
**LYCEUM.**—The Rightful Heir.  
**STRAND.**—Sisterly Service—The Field of the Cloth of Gold—Marriage at Any Price. Half-past Seven.  
**NEW QUEEN'S.**—The Lancashire Lass. Seven.  
**ROYALTY.**—Richard III.: An Old Dickey with a New Front and Farces.  
**PRINCE OF WALES.**—Atchi and Society.  
**NEW HOLBORN.**—Blow for Blow and Farces.  
**ASTLEY'S.**—Siege of Magdala.  
**SURREY.**—Land Rats and Water Rats.  
**ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS, HOLBORN.**—Equestrianism, &c. Onra. Eight.  
**BRITANNIA.**—Various Dramas.  
**CRYSTAL PALACE.**—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Open at Ten.  
**ST. JAMES'S HALL.**—Christy's Minstrels. Eight.  
**POLYTECHNIC.**—Miscellaneous Entertainment, &c. Open from Twelve till Five and from Seven till Ten.  
**MADAME TUSSEAU'S EXHIBITION.**—Open from Eleven till dusk, and from Seven till Ten.  
**ROYAL ALHAMBRA.**—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Eight.  
**ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park.**—Open daily.

## THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

## 1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds; Museum of Economic Geology, Jernyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

## 2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

## NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.

## The Illustrated Weekly News.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1868.

## TRADE UNIONS.

SOME weeks since the leaders of this paper were used for the purpose of analysing the system of trade unions, and offering some suggestions as shapes of amelioration of a condition of things which set class against class. Only a fortnight since we published some very lucid remarks from Mr. John Stuart Mill which were in themselves a proof that at least there was something of value in the theories we had ventured to put forth. It need not here be recalled that the basis of the system we proposed for the simplification of all existing trade unions was their abolition by the making of the working man a part owner with the master in all shapes of industry whatever. Since writing the articles in question, we have received letters conveying the general information that where the distinction between master and man has been destroyed by the admission of the latter as a small percentage partner, the success of the scheme has been very remarkable. But we were quite unprepared to find the application of the small percentage system already made to small trading, and here in London. Such, however, is the case, and we are heartily glad to be able to make the statement.

This singular and very novel application of the wisest political economy, which really means the happiness of the greatest number depending upon conditions of mutual help and interchange of work, is to be found in connection with the establishment of co-operative stores; and in order that the reader may fully comprehend the value of the application of a partnership system which is at once the simplest and most evident which has ever been devised, we must be allowed to offer a few remarks in connection with the establishment of the co-operative stores movement.

When Napoleon I. spoke of England as a nation of shopkeepers, there was a latent meaning in the Corsican phrase which it has taken a long time to discover. The words enclosed a very significant meaning, coming from the mouth of a man who governed a nation which is essentially not a shopkeeping one. The phrase really meant that the power of the middle-class man, the shopkeeper, was a contemptible one, because it was a power obtained by the position of a middle-man. Napoleon undoubtedly meant by that phrase that the powerful shop-keeping class which, to a certain extent, ruled England, was opposed to all change in the English national system, because any change might affect those trade conditions upon which the English tradesman depended for his success.

It has taken economical politicians forty years to make the discovery that the profit of the middle-man or the go-between, having on the one hand the producer, on the other the consumer, the profit of the tradesman frequently one of 25 per cent., was an advantage which impeded production to the extent of 25 per cent., because it arrested that proportion of returns between the consumer and the producer.

Reduced to its simplest form, here is the position: A makes butter, B wants butter, and C brings the two together, charging from 15 to 25 per cent. for himself upon the transaction. This system, in its national extension, is the shopkeeping system of Great Britain. The producer and consumer are only brought together at country-market towns, and there prices are ruled by the shopkeeping interest to a large extent. Nor is this partial system of bringing producer and consumer together of any appreciable extent, for it applies only to the perishable necessities of life—meat, cheesemongeries, and raw edible vegetable produce.

The shopkeeping interests are of comparatively modern date. In past ages artisans were essentially men between whom and their consumers no middle-man stepped. The armourer, the metal worker, the firearm maker, the tailor, and the bootmaker, were especially men who only sold what their own hands, together with those of a few assistants, made, and the articles were sold direct to the consumer.

Modern enterprise, increased means, and the greed of wealth, has changed this condition of things, and no doubt to the bettering and cheapening of all articles of manufacture, but the fact still remains that the veritable maker, and the veritable consumer are kept apart by sometimes two and three sets of tradesmen—the manufacturer, the wholesale purchaser, and through him the retail purchaser, these classes being supported, and generally in comparative, if not actual wealth, by the process.

It is impossible to avoid the conclusion that the mere seller of a thing is a drone. If he works at a manufacture he is the producer, if merely he sells an article he is simply a middle-man, to whose fingers certain profits stick. These profits he would call interest upon capital. But even the actuality of an invested capital will not do away with the stern facts that he is not a producer, and that *a priori* only the producer and the consumer should have relations with industry.

No doubt it may be urged with much force against this theory of buying and selling, that in the first place all trades would not admit of the buyer and seller coming directly together, while on the other hand it might be urged that the tradesman element was an institution so essentially rooted as to defy extermination even if the injustice of the tradesman system could be shown.

To both objections we may fairly concede. No doubt certain producers could not offer their produce to the consumer, and no doubt the trade system of England is most firmly rooted. But on the other hand great modifications of the absolute middle-man system are practical. And as a proof that this is the fact, co-operative stores have been established. This system is based upon the theory that a shop having to keep a family, if that shop were simply made a store supporting a manager, the profits of the tradesman might be knocked off the cost of the produce, and the consumer benefit thereby.

This system has been in operation for some time, and it is said although new, and therefore experimental, it pays. Certain men combine together to open a series of stores, each store supporting by its profits one servant, the reduced price to benefit the consumer and attract custom.

But no attempt until now has been to make every consumer a veritable partner in the store, and therefore a man interested in its success. This is now done, and upon the principle of percentage partnerships such as we have consistently advocated. The Surrey Co-operative Stores give a small metal voucher bearing a figure of the amount of money laid out, and upon these vouchers being presented at quarter-day, five per cent. is paid upon the amount, so that if in a quarter a family has laid out four shillings a week upon groceries, at the end of the quarter the family would receive half-a-crown per cent. upon £2 12s., the money expended. One sees that if the goods supplied are only equal to those supplied by a non-percentage shop, five per cent. is gained. But it is maintained that the goods are better even under these conditions than to be found elsewhere. And we need not point out that the more trade brought to such an establishment the greater the chances of its ultimate success.

It may be, however, urged that we are partial, and are opposed to tradesmen in the tone of this article. By no means. We are only opposed to the trader who charges an over percentage. We have brought this scheme forward because by its means any tradesman can make all his customers his partners, and therefore his supporters, by the exercise of this system, which must in time annihilate fraudulent trading. It is totally different from an immediate percentage return upon sales, which is an absurdity in itself. By the better means it will result that a man's trade of to-morrow will depend upon the trade of to-day, while the trade of to-morrow is certain to succeed, if the trade of to-day be honest. We leave the question with our readers.

**REPRESENTATION OF BIRMINGHAM.**—Mr. Bright is expected to visit Birmingham in about three weeks from this time for the purpose of addressing the electors. The hon. gentleman will stay here for several days, and will during that time probably attend meetings in more than one part of the town. The arrangements, however, are not yet settled.—*Birmingham Post*.

**RACE OF 100 YARDS BETWEEN A HORSE AND A MAN.**—A novel race came off on Tuesday, on the Ockendon cricket-ground, between Fred Houndell, the pedestrian, and a horse belonging to Mr. W. Burrell, one hundred yards, to start fair and even. On the word being given the horse made a false start, being checked in his spring by the person holding the bridle, but on the second start he sprang away, and in a few yards passed the runner, who slackened his pace, making a poor race of it, the horse winning by twenty yards, doing the distance in 7½ seconds, ridden by the groom, Ben Bleach.—*Surrey Standard*.

## THE REVOLUTION IN SPAIN.

THE revolution in Spain appears to be extending, and gathering strength. Cadiz, Seville, Cordova, Antequera, Huelva, Granada, Valencia, Alicante, Algeiras, La Rioja, Corunna, and Logrono are in revolt, and the dockyards and arsenals of Ferrol are in the hands of the insurgents. Madrid, Saragossa, and Barcelona are said to be only waiting the signal of General Prim's landing at the last-named place to follow. The vanguard of the government troops, under General Novales, in number 3,000, have gone over to the insurgents, compelling the general to wait three days for reinforcements at El Carpio, fifteen miles from Cordova, or, according to another account, at Villa del Rio. The revolted Marshal Serrano, at the head of twenty thousand men, is said to be near Cordova; and battle is believed to be imminent between his forces and those of Novales. The people of Biscay have made no response to the personal appeal of the Queen, through their deputies, to take up arms in her defence. The insurgents have cut the railway communication in the Sierra Morena and the Count Girgenti, advancing with reinforcements, has been compelled to remain on the mountain defiles. The appearance of insurgent bands in Alicante, and on the frontiers of Leon and Asturias, is officially ratified. They are said to have been pursued and defeated by the rural guard. At Malaga there has been fighting between the insurgent soldiers and the royalist troops. Catalonia, Aragon, and Valencia, are officially described as tranquil, and order reigns in Carthage. The capture of Santander by the Royalists, General Calonge, after a bloody engagement, is confirmed. General Prim is said to have arrived at Cadiz, and to have left in a steamer, dissensions having broken out between himself and the other generals. He has issued a proclamation on his own account. The Queen is still at St. Sebastian, having made several vain attempts to depart for Madrid.

The latest news from Spain is indecisive; but in spite of the denials of official journals, everything points to the steady progress of the insurrection. The royal army, under general Novales, and the insurgent forces, under the Duke de la Torre, front each other near Cordova, on opposite sides of the Guadalquivir, and it is not expected that the royalists would attack on Monday. Some Paris journals mention the rumour that an engagement had taken place, that Novales had been defeated, and that Madrid had risen in revolt. The resignation of the brothers Choncha (the Marquess of Havana and the Duke del Duero), President of the Council and commander at Madrid, is recorded. The Count de Ceste has been summoned to San Sebastian to form a Cabinet. His response is not known. The manifestoes issued by General Prim and the generals at Cadiz appeal in general terms to Spanish patriotism and love of liberty, and denounce the abuses of the government; but they reserve the future political constitution of the country to the decision of the people when the struggles shall be over. Admiral Topete's address contains a phrase which looks like an indirect reservation of the constitutional right of the crown.

**LATEST NEWS.**—The whole of the Madrid garrison has pronounced for the revolution. A Junta has been formed which has declared the downfall of the dynasty, for universal suffrage, and for a Constitutional Cortes. General Novales, having been defeated by the insurgents, and being wounded, re-entered Madrid on Monday. The rising in the capital has been of a peaceful character, the troops fraternising with the people to the cry of "Down with the Bourbons." "Long live the Sovereignty of the People." General Concha has resigned his functions. The Junta is composed of four members of the Progressionist party, four Unionists, and four Democrats. The Royal arms on all public buildings have been removed by the people. Everywhere music is heard. The streets are illuminated. It is announced that the army under Novales has either been disbanded or has gone over to the insurgents, and that Serrano is marching on Madrid. After the capture of Santander General Calonge shot 21 of the insurgents. The Count Girgenti is said to have been made prisoner by his regiment, which revolted. Twenty-five thousand National Guards have been organized in Andalusia. The young Count of Montelin, the Infant Carlos, has left for the Spanish frontier.

**OXFORD LOCAL EXAMINATIONS.**—On Tuesday Earl Granville distributed at Ransgate the certificates and prizes which had been gained in the recent Oxford local examinations. In expressing his belief that these examinations were eminently useful to parents to schoolmasters, and to scholars, the noble earl spoke of the great importance of acquiring modern languages. These not only bore upon the culture of the mind, but were of practical value by reason of our large and increasing intercourse with foreign nations. His lordship also recommended that more attention should be paid to the study of mechanics and chemistry. The government had afforded facilities for acquiring these branches of knowledge through the Department of Science and Art, and their study formed a valuable discipline for the mind, and governed in a great measure our success both in peace and war.

**GORED TO DEATH BY A BULLOCK.**—At the London Hospital Mr. J. Humphreys, coroner, held an inquest on Saturday, on the body of James Keefe, aged 80 years, who was gored to death by a bullock. It appeared that the deceased was on Monday last standing at his own door in Peter's-place, Royal Mint-street, when a bullock rushed into the court in a very excited state, caught him on his horns, and tossed him into the air three times. The animal then turned upon the other people in the place, and tossed one or two who were not able to get out of the way. The deceased was fearfully lacerated, sustaining great injuries on the chest and arms. He was taken to the London Hospital, where he was attended by Mr. J. Clouteney, the house surgeon. His injuries were, however, so great that his recovery was quite hopeless, and he died on Wednesday. From the evidence of Mr. W. Foster, butcher, of 35, New-street, Commercial-road, it was ascertained that the animal had been brought to his shop in a cattle conveyance, and was apparently quite tame; but when it was being driven into the pound it became terrified, turned suddenly round, dashed down the street, and was out of sight in a moment. The butcher and several others followed it, but they only succeeded in arresting the animal's progress after the fatal mischief was done. A verdict of "Accidental death" was returned.

**MADAME RACHEL.**—The prisoner was very much affected at the result of the trial, as she fully expected an acquittal, and had not the slightest expectation that so severe a sentence would be passed upon her. It has transpired since her conviction that in the year 1854 she appeared as a witness to prove an alibi for a well-known character named Belasco, a fighting man, who was charged with manslaughter, and she was committed to Newgate by Lord Chief Baron Pollock, before whom the case was tried, for perjury, the evidence given by her in support of the defence of the alibi being palpably false. There were, however, difficulties in the way of establishing that charge, and after the prisoner had been in Newgate about three weeks she was set at liberty. The effect of the sentence passed upon the prisoner will be that she will, in the first instance, be removed to Millbank, where she will be employed in picking oakum; and after she has been there about nine months she will be removed to the female convict prison at Brixton, where she will remain until the termination of her sentence; but at the expiration of three years she will be entitled, under the present arrangements with reference to convicts, to a ticket-of-leave. It may, perhaps, be as well to state that prisoners who are of the Jewish religion are not compelled to work on their Sabbath, but in some prisons they are required to perform some sort of labour upon the Christian Sabbath. It is said that the total expense of the two trials will be more than £2,000.



## THE FALL OF A WAREHOUSE AT HULL.

The appalling catastrophe of Friday last resulted in more disastrous and lamentable circumstances than was at first imagined would prove to be the case. The Old Sugar-house, as the warehouse which has fallen was called, was a large and apparently dilapidated pile of brick buildings, and was built in 1731. Its dimensions are said to have been 79 feet in length, 46 feet in breadth, and 74 feet in height, and is said to have had 138 windows. The building was used as a sugar refining house by Messrs. Thornton, Watson, and Co., but that business had not been carried on for the last 21 years. The building was divided into what may be called the double house and the single house. To the former was attached a six-storied building, used as a coopersage now, but formerly for filtering. The double house was on the south side, and was stored with grain amounting, it is said, to 15,000 quarters, although the quantity is variously estimated, some even estimating it at 30,000 quarters, others taking a medium calculation. However, the quantity was very large. Very contradictory statements are made with reference to the number of persons engaged about the building at the time of the accident, but it seems pretty certain that there were about 20 men and boys about the premises, seven of whom were engaged in the coopersage. Eight were killed by the fall of the building, five of them being coopers.

For some minutes the catastrophe was pre-indicated by the seed falling out of the windows. Attention to this uncommon circumstance was immediately directed, and its importance, as foreshadowing the impending calamity, was not altogether misunderstood by those who worked on the premises. If it be true that men were in the building at the time it fell, their conduct was simply fatal, because it is difficult to believe that they were not acquainted with the nature and import of the seed falling through the windows. We are assured, however, that the men had left, or were leaving the premises before, or at the time, the structure fell. The coopers were nearest the main entrance, and as soon as they heard the loud rumbling—which unmistakably warned them of the disaster which the next moment overtook so many of them—made for the door, but ere they could escape the superstructure fell with a deafening crash upon the coopersage, and they were buried beneath the debris. It was some little time before any idea could be formed as to the whereabouts of those who had been unable to escape; but unity of action soon made headway, and the position of several was discovered. After the removal of a considerable quantity of rubbish, great care being taken lest the injudicious misplacing of any of the huge beams and pieces of timber, lying about in all directions, should render even less probable the safe deliverance of those below, two of the coopers, named respectively Barf and Andrews, were extricated from their perilous situation with but comparatively little hurt, the former having sustained a bruised face and a slight injury of the leg. Not long after this two others were recovered, viz., Hombler and Smith, both of whom had received such injuries as to render their recovery hopeless. They were, however, speedily conveyed to the infirmary, but they expired soon after their arrival at the institution. A difficulty again arose as to the portion of the ruins which should be undermined for the recovery of the bodies. A second time the most indefatigable exertions were made for the clearance of the debris, but no precise information which would further the desired object was obtainable. Mr. Councillor Seward and other gentlemen who were directing the works proclaimed silence, in order to see if any of the victims would intimate their whereabouts by shouting for assistance, or by groaning. The deathlike silence which prevailed, even in the midst of so large and so mixed an assemblage, was of the most painful description. After a short time it was broken by a cry for help, which was repeated. The work of rescue was proceeded with more vigorously than before, and in an incredibly short time an immense quantity of rubbish was removed from the place in which it fell, but still the pile of debris was so immense, and of a character excessively difficult to remove, that the progress made was not very rapid. About two o'clock five bodies were discovered, but in each case life was extinct. The bodies were removed to the dead-house. The results of the occurrence were, there is every reason to believe, anticipated somewhat. Immediately after the fall of the building it was confidently asserted that the ruins, which filled up and completely blocked a portion of Lime-street, had buried several foot passengers; and by many it was stated a horse, with a ruly, and its driver as well. That such rumours should have been circulated, and that they were readily believed in, is not a matter of surprise when the character of the locality is considered. In few streets of that part of the town is there more traffic, it being the principal thoroughfare to all the business establishments on that side of the river. For some considerable time a painful feeling of suspense prevailed; but it was ascertained by a man named Robinson, in the most positive manner, that the street was clear at the time of the accident. He says that he saw a woman with two children in the street, and that he succeeded in getting them out of the way before the fall. On the other hand it is stated that a child of an oil miller, named Brewer, is missing, and it is supposed that it is beneath the ruins in the street. The damage done to the surrounding property is not so great as might have been expected. A portion of the premises of Messrs. Hargreaves Brothers has sustained considerable injury, but not so much as to interfere with the business of the establishment. It may be stated that had the catastrophe occurred only a few minutes sooner several horses and rulys must have been destroyed. Many theories, most of them more or less groundless, have been put forward to account for the collapse of the building. It has been said that the building was too old, and that the timbers are unsound; but a gentleman who has had many years' acquaintance with the Sugar-house discredits entirely such an idea. Besides, it would seem irreconcilable with the statement, and indeed the fact, that the premises were inspected only two or three days ago. We are assured that within the past week another gentleman examined the upper story, and he found no appearance which would justify the assumption that the foundation had given way in any degree. His impression is that the rooms have been filled too much with grain, and that the seed escaping into the lower rooms, increased the bulk to such an extent that the flooring, &c., had been burst, and at last the wall forced out. This theory seems to derive much weight and probability from the statements made by eye-witnesses of the calamity. It is said that the upper rooms seemed momentarily suspended in the air, whilst the lower rooms fell bodily. There seems plenty of circumstantial and indirect evidence in confirmation of the theory thus advanced. According to the latest particulars the names of seven men known to be dead are Watkinson, Rodman, Hombler, Harrison, and Gillett, coopers, Woolston, who was employed in the top room, and Smith, who had been working outside the building. It is believed there were two boys, one named Brewer, and another, name unknown, at play in Lime-street when the building fell, and were buried in the ruins. This makes nine deaths altogether. The actual quantity of linseed in the building was from 8,000 to 10,000 quarters.

**SHOCKING OCCURRENCE.**—At half-past 5 o'clock on Friday morning the body of a well-dressed young man, supposed to be named George Turner, was found on the North Kent Railway, between Erith and Dartford, at a spot known as Plough-bridge. Both feet and the left arm were cut off, and the head so completely smashed that the features were indiscernible. Three letters were found upon him, one addressed from Pitsea Rectory, and signed, "Your affectionate mother, Emma Turner." Another was dated from Langham, and signed "Your affectionate wife, Sarah Turner," and the third from Miss Turner, Wickford Rectory near Chelmsford.

## VIEW OF MALAGA.

MALAGA, of which we give a fine illustration on pages 648 and 649, and to which frequent allusion is made in the accounts of the revolt in Spain, is one of the most important of the Spanish ports on the Mediterranean coast. It is 254 miles from Madrid, and 68 miles to the north-east of Gibraltar. It stands in the centre of a wide bay, flanked by lofty mountains, and by the picturesque ruins of its ancient fortifications and castle which cover the hill rising immediately to the east, and seem, from their great extent, like the remains of a former state. It has a most excellent harbour, formed of a fine mole 700 yards in length, at the end of which is a lighthouse furnished with a powerful light, revolving once a minute. The harbour will accommodate nearly 500 ships, and may be entered with all winds, affording perfect shelter. The streets of Malaga are narrow and the houses high and large. The chief buildings are the cathedral (with a spire 270 feet in height, like that of Grenada) the bishop's palace, four churches, and four hospitals.

**BIARRITZ.**—The sea has been exceedingly high for some days, and presented a magnificent spectacle. The august inhabitants of the villa go out every day and take long walks in the vicinity. The young prince continues to play every afternoon in the lower part of the grounds with other children of his own age. M. Waldenf, the conductor of the orchestra here, has just given his annual ball. The dancing-room presented a charming sight being transformed for the occasion into a garden, and the orchestra being placed in a bower of roses and other flowers. Their Majesties' box had been prepared, but was unoccupied to the great regret of everybody.

**FATAL RESULT OF AMATEUR TUMBLING.**—Mr. Humphreys, coroner, held an inquest on Saturday, at the German Hospital, Dalton, relative to the death of a boy named John Brown, aged twelve years. The deceased was a school-boy, living at 9, Brunswick-place, Tottenham. Last Wednesday he and a number of other boys saw some acrobats turning some somersaults in the streets, and were greatly struck by the performance. The deceased said that he could do all tumbling himself, and he adjourned with his companions to a neighbouring yard. He then placed a bag of shavings on the ground, and springing from a board nearly four feet high gave the desired somersault successfully. He attempted to repeat the feat, however, and his strength being reduced by the previous effort he fell on his head and broke his neck. Dr. Heinrich Porth said that the fourth vertebra was fractured, and there was also dislocation, but nevertheless the deceased lived for twenty-four hours. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental Death."

**SHOCKING ACCIDENT TO A RAILWAY GUARD.**—A shocking accident occurred on Saturday afternoon to a guard named John Purkiss, who was in charge of the train leaving Southampton for Dorchester at 1.45 p.m. While between Holmesley and Ringwood stations, the poor fellow was in the act of fastening up a goat which was being conveyed in the rear van of the train, when on going round a sharp curve the van "lurched," and Purkiss was thrown violently against the double doors. These gave way beneath his weight, and he fell backwards on to the metals, sustaining the most frightful scalp wounds and other injuries. After lying for some time in a state of insensibility on the metals, he at last recovered himself, and as best he could crawled to the side of the cutting, where he found that his clothes were torn to shreds, and should no bones were broken, he was suffering intense internal pain. It appears that on the arrival of the train at Ringwood station, although the guard was missed from the train, no messenger was sent back along the line to look after him, and the unfortunate man was left to crawl as best he could for four miles, during which journey, according to his own statement, he fainted several times. He managed, however, to reach Ringwood at last, where his wounds were bandaged and he was forwarded to Dorchester in an almost lifeless state. He has since received every attention, but last evening his life was despaired of. The poor fellow has a wife and large family, and has ever been known as one of the South Western's most trustworthy servants.

**THE LOSS OF LIFE OFF PETERHEAD.**—Attention was recently called to the refusal of the coxswain of the Peterhead Lifeboat to proceed at about one o'clock in the morning of the 23rd inst., to the help of some fishermen whose boat was believed to be wrecked outside the harbour. The National Lifeboat Institution thereupon telegraphed that an inquiry should be made at once into all the circumstances of the painful case. It now appears from the report furnished by the local committee that the coxswain satisfied himself that the lifeboat could not get near the place whence the cries were said to be proceeding, such was the state of the sea, and that any attempt to get the lifeboat outside and use her in such a sea and darkness in the narrow bight between the North Head and the back of the breakwater, all rocks and lee shore, was impossible with any hope of safety. Mr. Chaddock, the chief boatman of the coast-guard, has also expressed a decided opinion to the same effect, and adds that to make the attempt would only have increased the loss of life. No person in the officer's hearing offered to be one of the crew of the lifeboat or any other boat; and although the coxswain had stated that he was willing to assist in manning a small boat, and make an attempt to get to the pier head, no one volunteered to join him. A Peterhead boat and a Lybster boat, in coming into the north harbour, saw the wrecked boat, and heard the cries of the poor fellows in the water—the Peterhead boat actually going over the swamped boat. The crews of these boats, as they went by the pier head in safety, called out that they had passed drowning men, but they did not—possibly because they knew it would have been useless—make application for aid in reaching the pier.

**SECTARIAN RIOTS AT HARTLEPOOL.**—At half-past two o'clock on Sunday afternoon, Flynn, the Murphycite lecturer, took up a position in a large piece of vacant ground near the market-hall in West Hartlepool, and from thence commenced a harangue in his own peculiar style. There was a great crowd of persons. For the first hour or more nothing of any note occurred, public feeling finding vent in hisses and cheers from the oppositely inclined portions of the audience; but at length the Irish commenced throwing stones, and using other means of violence, whereupon the English turned upon them, and routed them from their positions. They, however, soon returned reinforced by some further arrivals, including a few from neighbouring towns, and the fighting on both sides renewed, when a general melee ensued, and the fighting on both sides became general. Showers of stones and bricks were hurled about in all directions, with more or less disastrous results, and on the Irish side there was a plentiful supply of pokers, cudgels, and other similar implements of warfare. The position of affairs was now most serious, and defied all the efforts of a large detachment of police, under Superintendent Davidson, to restore quiet, and in the attempt to effect this they were subjected to some rough handling. One of the county force, named Thomas Hudsmith, was attacked by an Irish labourer, named Patrick Cairns, who felled the officer by a furious blow with a pair of iron tongs, which completely cut through his helmet, and inflicted a serious wound on his head. He was quickly removed to safer quarters by his brother officers, and a medical gentleman was sent for to attend to his wounds. Soon after this Monkhouse and another officer of the force were also attacked by Peter Macglyn. Their injuries, however, were not of so serious a nature. Cairns and the other men were taken into custody the same evening. A large number of persons were more or less hurt in the row, but these were chiefly Irish, and no serious case has come to our correspondent's notice. Cairns and Macglyn were taken before the magistrates at West Hartlepool Petty Sessions, and each sentenced to two months' imprisonment with hard labour for their share in the fray. Much excitement still prevails.—*Newcastle Chronicle*.

## MR. BRIGHT AS AN ORATOR.

It would be difficult to overpraise the literary and rhetorical merits of Mr. Bright's speeches. Without exception they are models of clear and persuasive statements, and, unlike the discursive arguments of ordinary speakers, they are invariably cast in a single and symmetrical mould. The uniform care bestowed on the perorations, though it almost tends to mannerism, adds greatly to the effect on the understanding and on the ear of orations which always rise to a climax. The want of training in the study of the ancient languages which Mr. Bright has sometimes regretted, although it must have deprived a commercial mind of much intellectual pleasure, has not impaired the classical purity of his style. His happy quotations, his occasional use of quaint archaic phrases, and, above all, the graceful vigour of his ordinary language, prove that Mr. Bright has mastered the resources of his mother-tongue. His reading, whether it has been extensive or limited, has been that of a scholar; and an orator who knows English as Demosthenes knew Greek has little reason to covet, for purposes of expression, the superfluous accomplishments of more versatile students. As in other pursuits, oratorical success tends to reproduce and extend itself by the conscious freedom which belongs to the finished artist, and also by the deference which follows upon general recognition. A beginner, however eloquent, could not safely have attempted to thrill the House of Commons by apostrophising, in the height of the Crimean war, the figurative personation of slaughter. "It seems as if the angel of death was abroad—I almost hear the beating of its wings." It was perhaps in still bolder reliance on his powers and on his just reputation that he once took the House into his confidence by speaking of the pleasure with which he went home to find "five or six little children playing on his hearth." Even when he now and then descends to broad vernacular humour Mr. Bright is never coarse. To his associates and rivals in the House of Commons he speaks sometimes in tones of warning, and even of suppressed menace; but more often he appeals to their reason, and to principles which all parties professedly admit. Out of doors, among unanimous and applauding crowds, while he argues far more loosely, and addresses himself more directly to the passions, he is always the teacher and the leader of men, and not their sycophantic flatterer. The dignity of superior intellect has never been compromised in his person. The chief fault of taste which occasionally disfigures his speeches is a habit of dilating on the sagacity and foresight which may always be plausibly claimed by the representatives of the winning side. Few of his speeches on re-examination bear the irritating character which has often caused offence when they have been delivered. A pugnacious politician, engaged in controversies of vital importance, could scarcely perhaps have deviated more rarely into angry vituperation.—*Saturday Review*.

**PORTRAIT OF THE KING OF THE BELGIANS.**—A life-sized portrait of the King of the Belgians, painted by Charles Mercier, has been placed in the Council-chamber of the Tir National at Brussels. The presentation of the portrait took place on Sunday. In officially receiving it, the president, M. Doilly, in a most eulogistic speech complimented M. Mercier on the excellence of the picture, both as a likeness and as a work of art. The president's sentiments were warmly applauded by the other members of the commission and by the ladies and gentlemen who were present. This is the second portrait of the King of the Belgians which M. Mercier has had the distinction of painting. The first, it may be remembered, was presented to his Majesty by an English committee, and is now being engraved by Mr. S. Bellin.

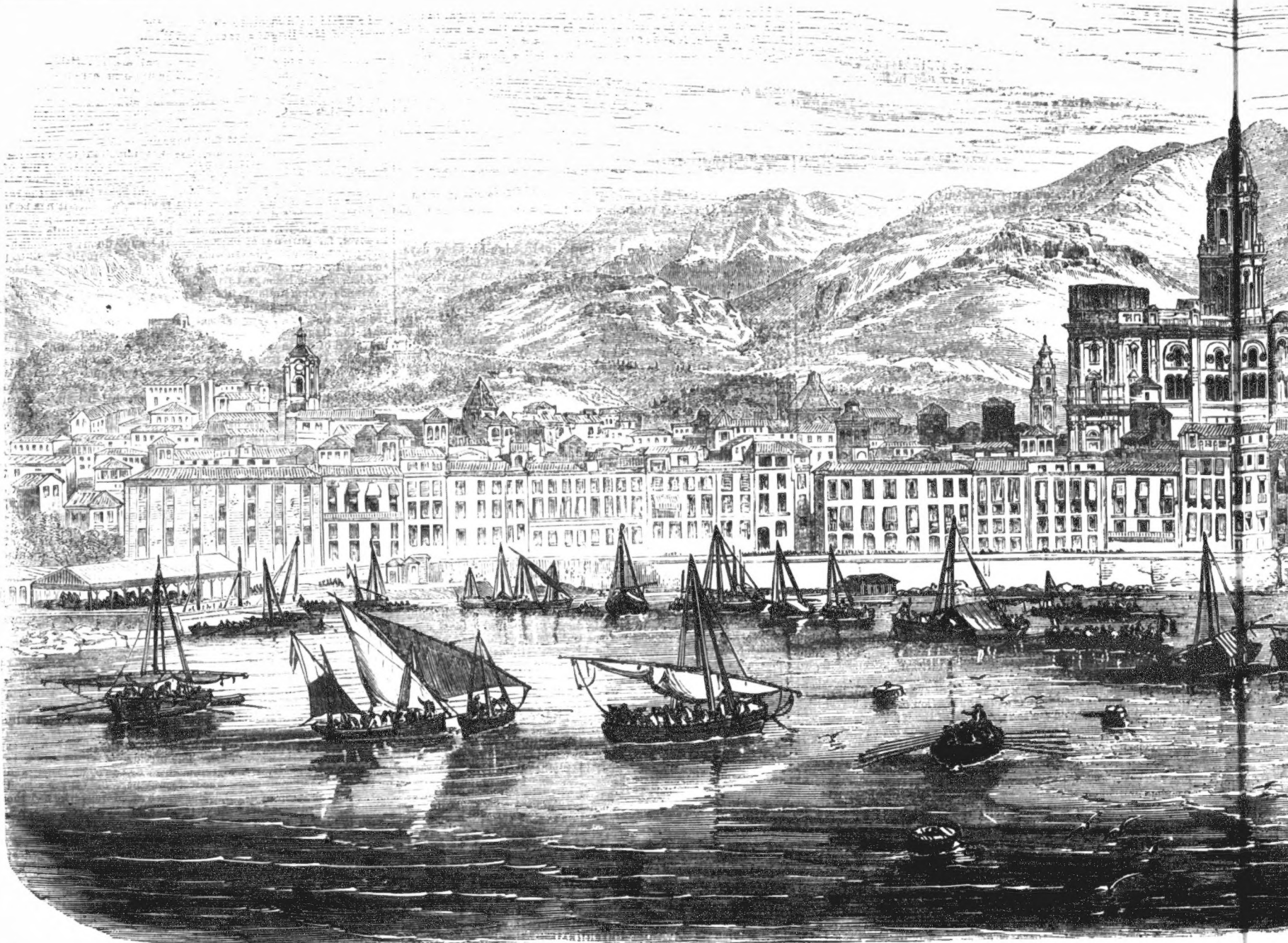
**CHURCH CONGRESS.**—The Church Congress was opened at Dublin on Tuesday when a sermon was preached in St. Patrick's Cathedral by the Dean of Cork. The present crisis in the history of the church naturally formed the basis of a considerable portion of the discourse. The dean lamented that the national recognition of the Divine Being and the proper provision for His worship were not now considered as first duties of the State. He regretted that the axiom of modern statesmen was that nations had no God, and that the church was nothing more than a corporation. He believed that this idea of a creedless and godless State was fraught with great peril to the church, and that all members of the Anglican communion should be called upon to repudiate it.

**THE SURPLUS PLANTS OF THE PUBLIC PARKS.**—The First Commissioner of Her Majesty's Works, &c., intends to have distributed this autumn among the working classes and the poor inhabitants of London, the surplus bedding-out plants in Battersea, Hyde, the Regent's, and Victoria-parks, and the Royal Gardens, Kew. If the clergy, school committees, and others interested, will make application to the superintendents of the parks nearest to their respective parishes, or to the director of the Royal Gardens, Kew, in the cases of persons residing in that neighbourhood, they will receive early intimation of the number of plants that can be allotted to each applicant, and of the time and manner of their distribution.

**RAILWAY ARRANGEMENTS.**—It is stated that some negotiations are in progress between the Midland, Glasgow and South Western, and North British Railways. The representatives of the three companies have recently met to discuss what is understood to be some working arrangements in connection with the Scotch traffic of the Midland system. The Midland have taken a further step forward in the development of their system by running their trains over the London, Chatham, and Dover line to the Victoria station. Thirteen of the Midland trains run each way daily, and of these four run direct through to Derby. The remainder run between the suburban stations between King's-cross and Bedford.—*Railway News*.

**TAMWORTH.**—Mr. John Peel addressed his constituents in the Town-hall on Monday evening. Mr. George Skey presided. In the course of his address the hon. gentleman said that he wished to see Mr. Gladstone preside over the councils of the nation, because he believed it was absolutely necessary for the tranquillity of the nation that that right hon. gentleman should be enabled to carry out his resolutions with regard to the church of Ireland; and Mr. Gladstone's accession to power was necessary that the whole system of legislation for Ireland should be framed with a view to conciliate the affections of the Irish people. And if, as he believed, that would be the policy of Mr. Gladstone, he would give him his most earnest support. He wished Mr. Gladstone to be premier, because he believed that one of the first efforts of the new government would be to perfect the Reform Bill of 1867, and free it from those restrictions by which it had been sought to keep many householders from possessing the franchise. He believed that Mr. Gladstone would remove those vexatious obstacles, and he would gladly assist him in doing so. In regard to the ballot, he could quite understand the principle which, during the past times, required that when a few were entrusted with the franchise, those few should act under the surveillance of the many for whom they acted. But now that principle had disappeared, and when every man who was the head of a family would have a vote, he wished all to be able, by means of the ballot, to exercise the franchise honestly and freely. Mr. Gladstone had pledged himself to the retrenchment of the public expenses. He (the speaker) also pledged himself to help him, and for that reason he wished Mr. Gladstone in power. At the conclusion of his address the following resolution was unanimously passed:—"That this meeting, having heard from Mr. John Peel an expression of his political opinions, expresses its entire confidence in him, and pledges itself to support his return to parliament at the ensuing election."





THE SPANISH REVOLUTION.—GENERAL VIEW OF

## Our Little Village.

### THE STORY OF AN ACCIDENTAL DOUBLE MARRIAGE.

#### CHAPTER XXX.

TOLD.

THE news spread the next day with terrible rapidity. In the low pot-houses, at the street corners, in field, in lane, and on foot-path—men and women told each other that the parson had committed bigamy.

In drawing-rooms and quiet parlours, in poor houses and in rich—the news ran that Winnie Marken had been sacrificed.

All men and women pitied her, and some condemned him, all unheedingly forgetful of his goodness, meekness, and simplicity.

By mid-day he had gone from amongst us, not secretly, but openly. He went from house to house before he left. At some he was refused admittance, at others he was received, and came away pale and tearless. Yet he went out from some few houses with his face wetted, and in each of these cases the householder, bare-headed, accompanied the vicar to the threshold.

He was gone, and many miles away, ere the news reached Winnie that they condemned him. Thus hearing she placed her child, whom she had never quitted since the catastrophe, except during the time when she watched the minister over the hedge, in his cradle, and going humbly into the town, dressed as they had frequently seen her, she paid many visits.

No door but yielded before her. She passed in her trouble whither she listed, and all people believed her. "I do assure you," was the burden of her errand, "I do assure you the vicar is quite guiltless; and when I tell you so, you may surely believe that he is. I do assure that he is an honest, honourable gentleman."

Her vindication of the minister fulfilled, patiently she returned home.

That same evening a rough, an ill-looking man left Pilkington, and our parish clerk was heard to say that he looked like a deserter; and it certainly was the truth, that though the man was an undoubted and a practised beggar, he had the remnant of military discipline in his walk and general bearing.

The news of our minister's fall was only a week old when we had new food for remark in the arrival of the squire.

People remarked that he looked more aged by years than when he was last amongst us, that he stooped a little, that his hair seemed less curly, or less thick, and that his face was changed, having become gentler and even yet more attractive.

He rode through the town, nodding here, pulling up there, and every now and then shaking some humble friend by the hand.

At last his young brother came galloping along the road, and it did the whole of Pilkington good to mark the hearty way in which the brothers met.

On the evening of that same day the squire was seen to enter Mrs. Marken's cottage, the front-blinds of which were now down.

"Mrs. Marken was out," said Mrs. Clovelly. "Then," said the squire, "was Mrs.—that was Miss—was Winnie in?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Clovelly, "did the squire particular want to see the young mistress?"

The squire sent an urgent message to the lady, praying that he might see her. As an answer Winnie herself came into the hall, and fearlessly carrying her child.

The couple held out hands and shook them silently. Not a word was spoken, but a world of meaning was to be read in their eyes.

She led the way into the little sitting room, and motioned him to take a chair in a quiet, simple manner, which was eminently touching.

"It is a long while since we met, Mrs. Howard."

"Yes, a long time, Mr. Joliffe. But I am not Mrs. Howard."

"We are both changed, Winnie."

"I see you are very much changed, sir," said Winnie.

"Sir!" he returned. "You used not to say 'sir' to me!"

"No—but—"

"Well, Winnie?"

"I—I hardly know what I was going to say."

"Yes, Winnie, I am changed. My great trouble has bettered me. What happened, however, didn't do me harm as some of my friends said it would."

"Oh no, John Joliffe, she said hurriedly, and in her old impetuous way, "you cannot mean to say that what I said might have driven you to wrong?"

"I didn't go wrong," he said, "anyhow."

"Yes—you are very much changed."

"Winnie—for I may call you Winnie, may I not?"

"It is the only name left me."

"No name is dearer to me, Winnie," he returned. Then after a pause he added, "Can you guess why I am here?"

"I think I can; to tell me how you pity me in my great trouble. Ah, this week has been a weary life for me."

"I have heard all, Winnie. I do not know which of us is most to be pitied?"

"He!" she said quickly, "for he has no comforter." And as she spoke she bent over the little burden in her arms.

"It is hard for so young a chap to have no father," said the squire, touching the infant's soft cheek.

"Is it not, John? Poor little orphan, I dread to think what his fate will be. It cannot be a very happy one."

"Winnie, your arm alone is not strong enough to bear his weight."

"He can have no other, poor laddie."

"Don't be so sure of that," said the changed squire, a gentle tremour running through his voice. "Winnie, you know how I loved you; what a mixture of affection and passion my love was? Well, the passion has passed from me, and left nought but honest love. Winnie, I have loved you long, but never so dearly and gently as now. I am not very selfish in this confession; indeed, indeed I am not. But the child you bear in your arms seems to be my child. My heart warms towards the poor little deserted fellow. I feel it is but right to put the strength of my arm about him, Winnie. I do not wish you to come to my home, Winnie, or to stay here. I would prove myself what I think I am, a Christian gentleman; and so, Winnie, let me give you the right to bear my name. Let me close the mouths of those who lie concerning you; for they must be many, Winnie. Oh, if you will in all reality be my wife, let us leave this place; you know I will look upon the child as mine, love him as I have loved and do love his mother. Do not think, Winnie, that I come here from pity. I come here

through my old and lasting love for you; to offer you my name and heart and life, to shield you from a single sneer. Winnie, dear Winnie, let me call you my wife, let me call your child mine."

She was very pale, and as he ceased speaking she wearily moved her head from side to side. "A woman cannot be wife to two living men," she said lowly.

"But he is not your husband."

"In all honour, yes."

"But think of your child. You surely will not forget that my name will save him from the chance of insult."

She trembled, for he had appealed to her best and least selfish feeling. But again she shook her head. "If he shall not be able to bear that misfortune which his God is pleased to lay on him he is not worth your notice, sir."

"Then you will not take my name and home?"

"No."

"Nor even my name?"

"No."

"Then once again, dear Winnie, good bye. You will think none the worse of me for what I have said?"

"Not any the worse of you, John," she returned, looking almost lovingly. "This visit has lightened my heavy burden so that I can barely feel it. You will marry some day, and the woman whom you marry will take a good, true husband to her heart."

"One more word, Winnie. Should you want help you will turn to me?"

"I will, indeed."

"Good-bye. I am going a long way off. When I return my first visit shall be to you, if I may come."

"We shall wait for you," she said lowly, and putting out her hand.

The squire stooped and kissed her cheek, kissed also the slumbering child, and then went his way, foiled in his good and pure designs, yet a better man than he had ever been before.

#### CHAPTER XXXI.

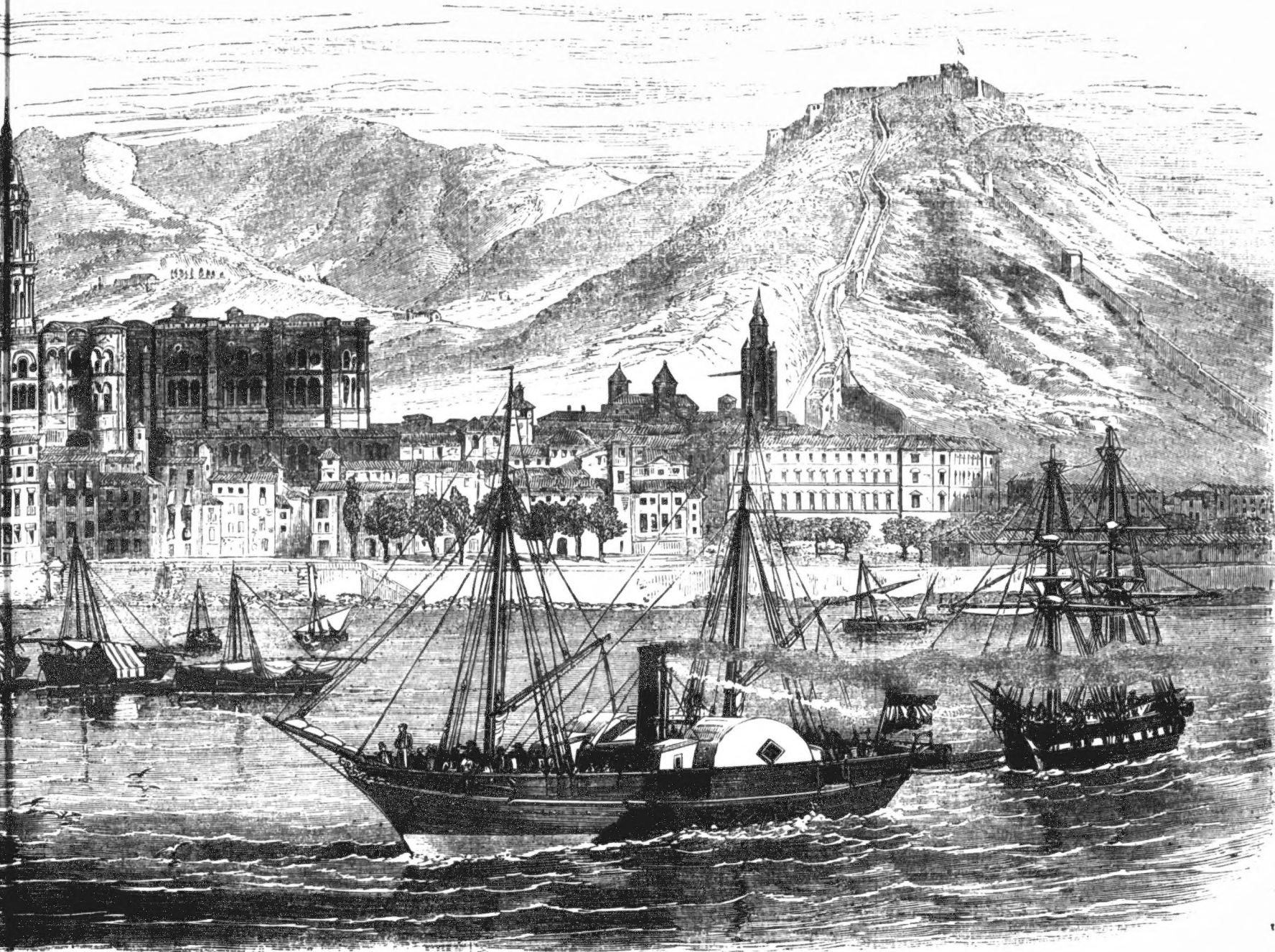
##### THE ELECTION OF OUR TWO MEMBERS.

MEANWHILE Pilkington was alive. Now mention has been made of that disgraceful election at Silvertown. The sides quarrelled of course, and we had to bear the annoyance. The sum of £100 had been set down as the exact amount paid for a certain vote. Of course the consequence was that the opposing party, so unfortunate as not to find two electors at £200 a piece to turn the electionary tide, was determined to do his best to unseat the successful gentleman. To effect this it was necessary, though why Pilkington never could discover, to prove that undue influence had been exercised to prevent a voter exercising the franchise.

Lord Hetland himself, who set so good an example in electioneering matters, would necessarily take some part in the decision.

And really I cannot help here inserting my urgent belief that really Lord Hetland in electioneering matters was as pure as his own shirt front. Our two members were to be returned for Pilkington—all Pilkington belonged to Lord Hetland, and surely Lord Hetland could do as he liked with his own. To be sure, some people have said that our two members represented the three hundredth part of England, but then, the assertion may be con-





VIEW OF MALAGA, WHENCE THE REVOLT SPREAD.

futed at once by the remark that if they represented that portion of England, why did not that portion return them? But that portion did not, Pilkington did. Pilkington was Lord Hetland, and he did; and so if any man did not do his duty, his lordship did his, and therefore no better man than he could take the seat of justice in a case of infraction of the Act for the Prevention of Bribery.

Pilkington was never so scandalised by row as on the day of the hearing of the great case of violation of the Bribery Act at the next borough.

It was seven o'clock, and before the higher classes of Pilkington had left their beds such a shout of defiance arose as could only come from invaders. People who looked from their windows saw no less than three vans full of yelling men to the very shafts, and capped with more calico in the shape of banners than man had ever before seen. These disgusting arrivals were "blues."

As they approached the church they struck up "See the conquering hero come,"—at seven o'clock in the morning. These "blues" were received by Wull at the inn with many grins, and he showed them into the big room, which was immediately overflowing with the odour of hot drinks, for the weather was mid-winter, and the blues had got up at four in the morning in order to be in time for a place in court. When I add that Mr. Bodderly smiled upon hearing of the hot drinks at seven in the morning, (liberal Lord Hetland called the consumers of these beverages "disgusting swine"), I need not state that the "blues" were no radicals, except inasmuch as extremes meet.

At eight o'clock two vans and a cart arrived, equally with banners, but with no vocal effort. The occupants also got down at our sole inn, and Wull smiled no more, for he had heard that election collisions often ended in general smash. However, the new arrivals, (they were the liberals) were packed in two parlours, and so there was a whole passage and a strong wall between the belligerents, who testified their defiance by derisive cries, and tremendous thumps on the pacification party wall. When Mr. Bodderly at breakfast heard of this arrival, he thrust his breakfast plate from him with disgust, as though an atom of the new arrivals, whom I now have no need to state were liberals.

The effect of the presence of one policeman is at all times astounding, especially in the rural districts. It would seem as though the dignity of force was centered in him. Therefore when our one constable appeared at the inn door as a kind of provision against any pugilistic contingencies the quiescent affect was wonderful. The blues and yellows had certainly arrived in time, for they had to remain at the inn until twelve o'clock, when they all made a move for the point of justice headed by the constable, the blues to the right, the yellows to the left, and the indifferent and strays of Pilkington filling up the debatable ground.

The room in which the justices usually dispensed justice was not equal to the election case, and so the great schoolroom wherein the young Pilkingtonians looked lost was chosen for the great event.

The yellows, true to their colour, went to one side of the room, the blues to the other, and, as before stated, the indifferent and lower class of Pilkingtonians filled up the centre of the hall. Seventeen J.P.'s attended and entered the court five minutes after the yellows and blues. Lord Hetland took the chair, and really he seemed fit to fill it. He looked the man to judge in a bribery case. He who had returned two members to the lower house for £100

had surely a right to sit upon a criminal mixed up in an affair where £100 had been given for a single vote, for of course it was thoroughly understood on all hands that though the case was apparently against two or three respectable tradesmen, it was really an attempted political annihilation of the "yellow" member.

The yellow member had got in; the blue member was naturally a little irritated, and as under the circumstances of being floored it is a great amelioration of the catastrophe to feel that you have given your opponent one good sounding cuff why the blue member being on the floor was determined to do his best soundly to kick the victor out of Parliament. It was a most extraordinary case and a puzzling.

The learned counsel rose for the prosecution and spoke three words. The learned counsel for the defence immediately rose and denied the statement, whereupon Lord Hetland opposed them both with three syllables, being supported by the murmurs of the J.P.'s. The effect was terrible. First the blues were silenced, then the yellows followed, and his lordship's words seemed to still the very noise of the flame of the bright fire. Mr. Bilbil, for the blues, immediately asked for an explanation; Mr. Yewler, for the yellows, absolutely agreed with Bilbil in that request, and his lordship refused the united demand, desiring the counsel to proceed. This they did. Within ten minutes nobody knew where the case was. The bribery act was lost sight of in the very first minute, and then followed such masses of self-assertion, contradiction, sneer, innuendo, and defiance on the part of the counsel, interspersed with protests from Lord Hetland and approving sounds from the J.P.'s, whose mission was to perform a multiplied chorus, that the blues and yellows became confounded in their entire opinions.

The duel was in full swing when my lord rose to circumstances. Again the silence was terrific. My lord stated that unless the case commenced he should "quit the chair." This brought matters into train.

Mr. Bilbil immediately opened the case.

Mr. Yewler instantly assumed a position. First (eminently before the case) was costs. Supposing the case sent for trial, what assurance had his insulted clients that, when they were acquitted of this trumpety charge they would find an indemnity for the injuries they had suffered. It might be that so much blue money had been spent that not any remained to pay in justice.

Mr. Bilbil immediately responded that as money had not been squandered with almost felonious profuseness by the blues, happily money would be forthcoming in the event, almost utterly impossible, of the prisoners escaping the punishment they so justly merited. "We," said Mr. Bilbil, "did not empty butts of wine and kegs of spirits; the only refreshment we offered was good bread and cheese and mild ale."

"Then," said Mr. Yewler, abandoning his high immaculate position; "then your friends were very shabby."

The yellows laughed immensely at this yellow ally.

"Better shabby than shaky," said Mr. Bilbil, whereat the blues cheered in one mighty chorus.

"Really!" said Lord Hetland, drawing himself up stiffly.

"Immediately, my lord," said Mr. Bilbil. "Call Benjamin Tootun."

A good deal of time was lost in discovering the prosecutor. He was ultimately looked up in an extreme corner. He was not an attractive young man—this Benjamin Tootun; he looked as much like a sheep as he could, and a sheep who was suffering from dis-

appointed affection. This unfortunate being, raised above everybody by having to stand on a chair, (the only extempore witness-box that could be procured) immediately attempted to dive into obscurity by plunging over the back of the machine. But being dragged up by our energetic constable, he stood trembling and looking about him like a lamb in the presence of the butcher.

"That be the blew persecutor," said a voice from the centre of the hall.

Mr. Yewler, the yellow counsel, immediately rose as though about to say something remarkably brisk, and observed, "Really, me lud, blue! I think, me lud, will agree with me, green, very green."

"Really," said Lord Hetland.

"Exactly," said Mr. Yewler; "but I object to this witness. He's an idiot, who would swear black is white. I ask you, my lord, can you take the depositions of an idiot?"

Even the J.P. chorus was silenced by this question. If the man was an idiot, he could be no prosecutor. Then it became his lordship's duty to discover the state of Benjamin Tootun's brain.

Whereon Benjamin was catechised like most of his brethren, and, after some stops and quagmires issuing from the ordeal triumphantly, he was pronounced a fit prosecutor.

Mr. Bilbil then took him in hand. So Benjamin Tootun deposed that he didn't know his age. He thought it was twenty-eight, but it might be only twenty-five. Yes, he was a yellow; no—of course he was a blue, because he liked blue principles, and then he liked the blue member very much. On the evening of the nomination he went to Jib's house. Jib was one of the defendants. Jib was a yellow. Jib asked him to stay to tea. He did. After tea some spirits were brought out. As he was not strong he only had one glass. He really didn't know what followed.

"Take care, sir," yelled Yewler, the yellow counsel.

"Yes he would," Benjamin continued. He knew he was very much shaken, and he thought he was tumbled about. He was quite sure of this, because when he quite knew himself again he was covered with mud. The first thing he remembered after the spirit was being very much jolted. The jolting stopped and he was tumbled about. That made him open his eyes and he saw two lamps, and near him three men, who were laughing. Then the rumbling began again, and that was all until next morning, when he found himself on a sofa. Then Jib came to him and said, "Hallo, Tootun, what art thee here; come and have some breakfast." He did, and only had one glass, and then he forgot everything again. When he knew himself once more he was lying in a field, about twenty yards from his own door. He didn't know where he was for a little, and he never had learnt where he had been. He only knew he didn't think he was himself for some time, and he was sore all over, and he'd got somebody else's clothes on. He got up, went into the town, and then he met Mary Peggles, and she told him the voting was over, and then he said "I've been feuled."

This evidence seemed pretty clear.

Mr. Yewler got up as he drew a long breath.

"Benjamin Tootun, are you blue, or are you yellow?"

"I doan't know," said Benjamin.

"I thought so," said Mr. Yewler, and added, with the air of having said another good thing. "Half-and-half, I presume?"

"But I do know," said Benjamin, "that I was feuled, and that I wanted to vote for blues."



"But you have voted for the yellows before, Mr. Tootun."

"E'es," said Mr. Tootun.

"Then why did you not wish to vote for them this time; you found them as good gentlemen as ever, did you not?"

"Oh e'es," said Benjamin, "they told me if—"

"Hold your tongue, sir," said Mr. Yewler, "and go on with your evidence. Now why did you object to vote for the yellows this time?"

"Why, how eud I vo-ote for blues and yellows too?"

"Nobody expected even you to do anything so preposterous, Benjamin," said Mr. Yewler. "But tell us why you wished to vote for the blues."

"Why," said Benjamin, looking about in some tribulation, "Why, because I did."

"Now tell me," said Mr. Yewler, "didn't you wish to vote for the yellows, and would you not have done so had not your father knocked your handsome head against your mantelshelf until you promised to vote for the blues?"

Here attention was drawn to a great stick which a savage-looking old gentleman was quivering in a most formidable manner. This was an occasion for our constable to distinguish himself, and he did so accordingly.

"Now, Mr. Tootun, answer me," continued Mr. Yewler, Q.C. "Didn't that old gentleman knock you against your chair twenty times?"

"Oh lor', no! It were only once," said Benjamin Tootun, whereat the blues and yellows laughed to show their sympathy and to prove that they were not fools.

"Well you admit he came to your house; now what brought him there, Mr. Tootun?"

"Why his boss and ca-art," said Mr. Tootun, with immense rapidity.

Here the laughter was oceanlike.

"Now what is your father? A blue?"

"Yes," said a voice, belonging to the old man who exhibited the stick.

Our constable again distinguished himself.

"Well," continued Yewler, "and has he not always kept blue?"

"Al'us," said Benjamin.

"Well then, confess—didn't he come to persuade you to vote blue, too?" said Yewler, in a confiding voice.

"Wull, e'es," returned Benjamin with a smile.

"E's. And didn't you promise to obey him after you'd been banged?"

Benjamin Tootun looked about somewhat uneasily for some time, and then he said very slowly, "E'es."

"Ah! And now let me ask you, when you went to Jib's what made you go?"

"To see my neighbour," said Benjamin.

"Well, then, now tell me, don't you think you got very drunk very soon, for you're not very strong, Tootun, and that you fell under the hedge and slept there all next day, and until after voting hours?"

"Noa, I don't," said Benjamin.

"Well, when you went into town didn't you tell Mary Peggles that you had been 'out on the spree,' and had just come home?"

"E'es I did. But I didn't mean it. I was 'shamed o' being feuled, an' so I said I'd been out."

"There, you may stand down," said Mr. Yewler. And Benjamin having sunk to the level of all the other men in the room, Mr. Yewler turned to the bench and asked "Whether there was any need to continue the investigation?" Mr. Yewler, Q.C., asked in a cool, calm, assured tone which chilled the blues.

"Really," said Lord Hetland; and looked about him at the J.P.s.

Mr. Bilbil was so astounded by Yewler's proposition that he lost his self-possession; though he asserted it again by calling witness number two.

I could stretch this chapter to an indefinite length, but I will not; because after all it is merely episodic, and has nothing to do with Pilkington proper. But inasmuch as the photograph takes off the pig-sty with the parlour, so I, talking of Pilkington, must speak of its dark dyes as well as its bright spots. But I may be getting prolix.

Yet as it is, see how much I have avoided in this bribery case. I have not described the defendants, of whom there were four—I report not even the prosecuting counsel's speech. I shall not reproduce the eloquence of the barrister for the defence, and I am sure I shall not present Lord Hetland's summing-up.

The witnesses for the prosecution were very damaging indeed. The very first who followed Tootun was injurious. He was an oster who had changed the horses of a "po-shay," as he called it, which contained Tootun and two of the four defendants.

But the most tremendous evidence was given by a clergyman. This gentleman stated that he was perpetual curate of a village some score of miles from Silvertown, that on the polling day in question, he was at breakfast, when his servant came to him and said that a gentleman wanted to see him. He immediately bade his man to show the visitor in, and it turned out to be the defendant Denson. He was somewhat drunk, and upon the curate taking his hand he said that he and several others had come out for a spree, and young Tootun was one of them—they were keeping him away from the poll. "I laughed," the curate continued in evidence, and I said, "you had better come and spend your spree here;" but Denson said, "We must keep moving," and he went away, and I saw a post-chaise leave the village about an hour afterwards.

I know some who read these lines will hardly believe there are curates and curates. Poor Mr. Gabriel Howard was an admirable minister, but he was no sample of the ministers about Pilkington. And besides—as though to prove that the perpetual curate was a respectable man, Lord Hetland sent him a little note asking him to dinner, and the perpetual curate answered with a nod.

As for the defence, it was not without genius. Mr. Yewler contended that Tootun wished to vote for the yellows, that he laboured under great terror for fear of disobeying his father, who found blue principles valuable, and that therefore he deliberately absconded in company with yellow men, but had been desirous, little dreaming of the issue, to make it appear that he had been hounded by the yellows, and so obtain his father's pity, rather than his blame.

"That Tootun senior," Mr. Yewler said in conclusion, "That Tootun senior was so rash as to compel his son to follow up this absurd prosecution, only proves that the idiocy of the son is hereditary, for by evidence it is proved, my lords and gentlemen, that if this miserable creature, Benjamin Tootun was at all coerced and unduly impeded from using his free-will in voting, it was not by the yellows, who issue from this disgraceful attack most triumphantly, but by the blues themselves, acting through that man's own father. Let that father be on the alert, let the whole blue party be on the alert, or it may be that they will be placed in the degrading position into which they have endeavoured, with the success they deserved, to thrust us."

Then Mr. Yewler called witnesses. They did not do much. The depositions simply went to prove that Benjamin Tootun was even a greater fool than he had yet appeared.

Lord Hetland and the J.P.s retired to consider, and no sooner was his lordship's back turned than Tootun senior was seen to shake his stick at Tootun junior in a manner which clearly referred to an early failure.

The court soon returned, and in two moments Mr. Yewler was were annihilated and Mr. Bilbil triumphant, for the defendants were sentenced to take their trial at the next assize town.

There can be no need to follow them to that spot. The people concerned in the transactions came to Pilkington, and therefore

were in a manner temporarily connected with it, but gone from our precincts, they pass from our knowledge. And again, what does the result matter? Or blue, or yellow, I have a shrewd suspicion that one way or the other I don't think the nation has benefited by the decision.

And again, I do not think I should have imported such a dirty transaction into these pages, only a *Pilkingtonian event* resulted from the case. The mayor was so polite and attentive to Lord Hetland, that Lady Hetland called upon Esther the very next day and gave that young lady a standing in Pilkingtonian society. "To which," said Mrs. Bodderly, "she never could have aspired."

## CHAPTER XXXII.

## CLEARING OFF.

ONE innovation is always a stepping stone to a second—so as I have violated the unities of Pilkington, so far as to bring half a dozen vans of outsiders within its precincts, I have less scruple in hurrying to the great metropolis for a little while.

An epidemic was raging fearfully in London. Men who looked strong and healthy in the morning had become great terrors before the night was over the city. In some low streets many houses, one after the other, were filled with the dying and dead; and at last a report got about that at the end of one lane a great warning black flag was waving.

Amongst dying men, where help was needed most, and was least willingly accorded—amongst evil smells, want, untutored anger, and affrighted debauchery, was especially one man marked out. A spare little man, rather awkward, and not over good-looking; and there was this peculiarity about him; that though he looked young, his hair was grey. He was a minister; but as the people said about him, he was "ekally a friend." He went from house to house, cheerfully encouraging, hopeful, desirous of leading back erring souls to the narrow path, and yet unwilling gloomily to destroy all hopes of life. He soon became known in the dark, fetid neighbourhood—known as well as the overworked, fagged doctor himself.

About the same time, the small London congregation of a small London church liked their new minister vastly; but more than one marked that in all his sermons the burden of his exhortation was the imperial will to deprive us of earthly happiness after having bestowed it, to teach by trial how much better it is to look above for happiness than to aught else. Yet still this new minister advocated great cheerfulness in daily life, saying, on one occasion, "that God's good earth smiled most brightly after a terrific storm; and adding that good must come out of evil, for God was good and omnipotent." Yet, though this new minister recommended cheerfulness, he was never known to smile himself. He always spoke cheerfully, and still, somehow, there always seemed to be tears in his voice; each sentence seemed a dirge for the dead, a lament after the past, a sad murmuring of all earthly hope ended, a gentle resignation to the supreme will.

This patient minister of God was passing down the accustomed lane one morning, when a friendly voice, which had more than once greeted him as he passed, said;

"Morning, parson. Soger Bill's taken."

"Indeed! Who is Soger Bill?"

"Why the small giant, as we call him. Lor', you must know Soger Bill!"

"I tell you what, my man—I know him. I can do him no harm, if I can do him no good."

"Well, parson, no man can do him no good, and that's my 'pinion. He's booked, and that's what Soger Bill is. Ses the doctor to him, he says, says he, 'My man, if you don't give up drinking, you'll be took.' And he is took, and took altogether. Lor' he must ha' rid how many stone I know? You jest mark, sir, how many stone he must ha' rid."

This man then pioneered the minister up a wretched little court, more horrible, if possible, than the courts and streets about it—pioneered the Christian gentleman to a wretched corner, where was a window stuffed with rags in the place of glass. He pushed open the door and motioned the visitor in.

He entered, to find a large-sized man, who, in his quick look of attention, seemed to suggest something of the military man, lying on a miserable truckle bed, with barely any furniture about (what there was being miserably dilapidated) and near his bed, ready to his hand, a blue jug of water—the court water, whose every drop destroyed the chances of his living. He was a strong man, and his strength was fighting vigorously against the disease; but dirt, want, spare bed-clothing, and no attention, were all against him, and he lay on the truckle bed dying.

"Good morning. You will let me come in?"

"Good morning, sir. Of course you can come in; though if I didn't want you to, I couldn't well stop you."

"I see, sir, you have lived in better company than—"

"Than that in which I'm dying? You're right: Private Gunnersford was called by his mates Gentleman Gunnersford."

"Many a gentleman has fallen from his estate."

"Ah! and many a gentleman is thrust from it."

Then the miserable door creaked on its hinges, and a medical man entered. He went up to the man, looked at him, and shook his head.

"Well?" said the man.

"I hoped to see you better," said the other.

"And you find me worse? How long have I to live? Don't be afraid; I have expected my billet often before, out in India. Speak up, doctor."

"Well, my man, if you will have it, not an hour."

"All's well; good day, sir." This to the doctor, who turned with grave apathy to the door.

"Sir—sir, are you there?"

"I am here, kneeling by you."

Pass reverently that following scene. One human being praying for another as the life is ebbing—who shall dare describe that?

The minister was rising from his knees, when the man said, and slowly, for his hour was nearly come:

"Sir, will you take a message for me?"

"I will, indeed."

"It's to a place called Pilkington."

"Pilkington?"

"And to a parson: the Rev. Gabriel Howard."

"Merciful Father!"

The dying man tried to turn his head to look at his companion, but death was inexorable.

"Move further down, on towards the foot, sir. So you are Gabriel Howard?"

"Yes."

"And—and you think you married Ann Hudson, of Church-street?"

"Alas! I know I did."

"You did not, sir, for she was married to me before that."

Imagine the rapture on this poor face—the face of the young minister framed in the grey hair. Think of the world of prayer which floated to heaven in that one look of love, and faith, and gratitude—that belief in the just Distributor of good and evil. This was his reward for his service, and the danger he had daily run.

"I'd better be quick about it, sir; for I hear the muffled drums—if you know what that means. Our regiment was quartered at Oxford during the holiday-time, sir; and there I met Ann, and there I courted her. She told me about you, and that she didn't care about you; and the long and the short of it was she followed the regiment up to London, saying she was coming to her aunt; and we were married at St. George's in the Boro' there, up the steps. We had not been married three days when we was ordered to the Indies, and I left her. When I found her again, sir, I was

not the same man—I was—half what you see me—half the bud soldiers there are is the fault of the sergeants; and as for her she was little better than the worst. And so we came together again, sir, and—and we came to you, and—and—rob—"

He had spoken his last. Well for all of us it would be could our last words be those of reparation and sorrow.

He did not die as he ceased speaking. He quietly smiled, and gently, as the minister knelt by his bedside again; and surely he heard the flow of words which came forth from the worshipper.

At last the eyes were unseeing, and he lay dead.

Then away sped the minister, a new life in him, a new hope—a fresh, loving world before him.

First the wretched woman was found, and she confessed her crime in the presence of the dead man; for she had loved him in her way, and hung herself upon the unheeding man, and called him husband.

Then he searched the register of the church in the Boro', which the dead soldier had described as having steps. He held a copy of the blessed release in his hand; and then—then he turned his patient, worn face to home.

## CHAPTER XXXIII.

## MISS MAC IS MYSTERIOUS.

When poor Mr. Howard left Pilkington, the bishop, who held the gift, sent to our church a minister of whom no one could complain. He never said anything to which the least objection could be taken; and as old Mrs. Paryles said of those Sabbath works, they made one feel all over comfortable while they were proceeding.

Poor gentleman, he had very little time to write sermons, for he had nine children to teach and a new Latin dictionary to write, besides which people did say he had to look after the servants, and see they did their duty while his sick wife was a-bed.

Winnie still lives in the cottage. People always said Winnie now, because they were utterly doubtful of the way in which she was to be addressed. If they said Mrs. Howard, it might seem if like satire; if they said Miss Marken, the expression might hurt her cruelly. So they called her Winnie.

And, indeed, gradually people ceased to visit at Mrs. Marken's, for it sometimes happens that our misfortunes appear sins; and though the world may fight against appearances, it soon yields to them. Perhaps it is right that society should possess its imperative superficial code, for it might be that did misfortune go hand-in-hand with society, sin would soon cloak itself with the quality, and be amongst us, and destroy us.

So gradually people fell away from Winnie.

Miss Herriot came frequently for some time after the catastrophe, but both she and Winnie were somewhat embarrassed when they met. There was an awkwardness which time only increased, and so Gertrude fell away from her old friend.

Joan Bellow, as I think I have said, had frequently visited Winnie during her married life, and she made a call within a week from the commencement of Winnie's widowhood, but she was so emphatic in her demonstration of equality with the poor lady, and so insufferably patronising, that when Joan reached home after paying a round of calls, she found a little note on that battered piano of hers, wherein she read that Winnie, in most humble terms, prayed Joan to call no more upon her, as the visitor was desirous of complete solitude.

Mrs. Bodderly sent Winnie a letter of condolence, but the poor lady did not find it very comforting.

Indeed the only friend who remained true to Winnie, and whom she was at all times heartily glad to see was Miss Mac Flurry, who would come, a Hibernian and conversational sunshine, whenever she had time, though what between portraits, lessons, and house, Miss Mac Flurry, as she herself expressed it, had a "mighty little time in which to luxuriate in friendship."

Miss Mac would come into the little room, which was nearest the parsonage study, and in which Winnie always sat, and to obviate all difficulties at one blow Miss Mac would say "Well, dear, what's your health and how's our cherub?"

Whereon Winnie was as happy as she could be.

Miss Mac Flurry had arrived at the expression "our cherub" after much communion with herself. "How's the child" seemed cold; "how's your child" was personal, and as Miss Mac Flurry was never personal (to a friend) she hit deftly upon "our cherub."

One morning, sometime after that disgraceful bribery affair, Winnie was watching the new vicar's children at play in their father's garden, when Miss Mac Flurry entered the house without the ceremony of knocking. She turned the hospitable handle and was in the passage.

"How do ye do?" said she, entering the room in which she knew she should find Winnie. "How's our cherub?"

"We're both as well as I hope you are, Flora."

"Sure, I'm well, though 'tis a wonder I am with Joan Bellow and myself in the same town."

"What have you quarreled with Joan again?"

"Quarled with Joan, quarled with pots and noggins, faith not I. But if ye mean, Winnie,—sure give me the cherub,—that Bellow's insulted me, your the truth."

"Insulted you, why I thought you were such good friends!"

"Friends, Winnie—acquaintances—no more. I've called on Bodderly and 'tis she who says Joan ought to be put down; faith I went down myself preposterously, me dear, like a haystack, for I'm not a feather—unless 'tis a feather bed."

"A feather bed!" said Winnie.

"Yes, me dear, and if Fingle supposes I'll ever touch his mean shop again he's mistaken, though certain indeed it is I must have looked preposterously wid all the artificials about me, like one of the babes buried in the wood, and Fingle chuckling and goggling behind his hand like a schoundrel!"

"But I don't understand," said Winnie.

"I would have put out this blessed cherub, Winnie. You know I could not wear me poppies in me bonnet wid all the viles out, and so to Fingle's I went for a little bunch of spring flowers. I'd taken the only chair the man Fingle has, it's me impression, or why don't he have a second for conveyance. Well I got up to look at some white viles, and it's me impression I hadn't been on my legs for three moments, when I went to sit down again, and really thought the wurrild was sinking from unther me. I clutched Fingle's artificials—the schoundrel! and soon I stoppoid wid a crash; an' there I was wid all the flures about me like Ophayliya in the play."

Miss Mac took a moment's rest and then continued.

"I was to me feet in a moment. 'Dear me,' says a cracked voice, 'you looked as I did at the ball, Miss Mac Flurry; how can I hope to be pardoned for my inadvertency? I didn't see you when I took the chair. What a pity you didn't see me when I came in. Faith, I saw the beauty,' continued Flurry. 'And she knew I saw her, but I knew she'd laughed at me poppies, and I had 'em then and there in me bonnet. I said, 'no matter,' though 'twas Winnie, indeed. 'No matter,' says the minx, 'ah, then, I am not afraid to say that you looked as—as singular as I did when I fell in the ball-room.' Singular! I knew the minx meant absurd. But I'll teach her to degrade Flora Mac Flurry. I know—hwhat I know."

Mac Flurry then branched into general topics, with occasional relapses in disfavour of Joan Bellow, until suddenly she said, "I s'pose me poor dear, ye'll not be going to the races?"

"Oh dear me no," said Winnie, and shrinking as she spoke.

"Faith I'd sooner be painting than racing, but Ginger's offered me a part of his shay, an' I'm going, and let Joan look out."

"What! going with Sir Thomas?"

"Faith, I am—an' keep it a saycut, for Bodderly don't know even."

(To be concluded in our next.)



## THE GARDEN:

## PLANT HOUSE.

That it has become necessary to replace most greenhouse plants under some sort of protection, it will be to use a little foresight and judgment in the execution of the work. Too frequently, amateurs of but limited means fail in planting many things which they might save, through ill arrangement, and promiscuous, ill-judged crowding. Plants which will and the greatest amount of hardship in these respects are, generally speaking, evergreens, such as camellias, azaleas, oranges, &c., which may as a rule be placed in the background, where little injury will accrue to them, provided all sides of them are occasionally turned round to the light. Associated with these, and next in rotation, should be scias, genistas, correas, rhynchospermums, &c.; and in front of these should be placed in their turn chorizanthes, epacris, ericas, and similar plants. All the more choice specimens of aphelexis, boronia, genetyllis, lechenaultia, pimelea, &c., must then be brought prominently to the front; and kalosanthos, epiphyllums, and all belonging to these sections, should be placed in the driest part of the structure. Endeavour also to place all plants of a family together as much as possible, a practice which aids greatly the process of watering. In regard to arches, it may be that in some instances—especially amongst mixed collections of plants—some few, such as cattleyas, &c., have persisted in pushing forward the buds at the base of the pseudobulbs, which should have remained dormant until next year. In such cases these must be encouraged to grow by every means possible. To neglect them now will be at the risk of causing them to decay, and by that means do much injury to the plants. Specimen cypripediums should now be elevated so as to be near the glass. Where they are still retained in cold pits, it will be well to close the lights upon the afternoons of cold chilly days, leaving a little air on at the back only, to allow free egress of all internal atmospheric moisture. A few mats placed upon the lights upon such nights may also prove advantageous. Be very moderate in the use of "fire heat" in all stoves. So favourable has been the weather for general ripening purposes, that with proper management little can remain to be finished in that way.

## FORCING HOUSES.

Afford to vines, now ripening their fruit, rather more fire-heat, accompanied at all times by a little air. This is needful, not only to aid the process of development in the wood, but also to insure good colouring and well-flavoured berries. Great care will now be needed in trevelling pines, especially Queens, which are about to show fruit. Abundance of light, in good light, open structures, and a perfect command of heat both bottom and top, are adjuncts which are absolutely needed, if success is to be arrived at. Attend particularly to linings attached to pits which are heated by means of fermenting material alone, for a week of constant rain and cool weather will soon prove where a weak point exists in this respect. Procure also good wide, sound, surface foot planks, which are great aids to this system of heating, throwing off, as they do, superficial rains, and saving the heating material from being trampled down to such a consistency as to neutralise the heat. Continue to apply fresh warmth by degrees to cucumbers ripen fast. Afford linings to them, therefore, as a commencement, placing them either at the back or front alone first, to be filled up all round as necessity requires. Thin out all worn-out portions of vine, removing in the operation all decaying leaves, and by freshening up the surface makes all as clean and sweet as possible. Push on the plants in late houses heated by means of hot water, in order that a good strong vine may exist to form a basis for shoots and leaves when the plant commences spreading upon the upper trellis work. Keep a sharp look-out after mildew, dusting the first symptoms which show with flowers of sulphur; above all, keep down red spider. So numerous are these pests this season that they swarm like locusts throughout the land, and will in many instances, I much fear, gain an entry into structures where they could not have originated, to the no little annoyance of those having the care of them. Early peach and nectarine houses, from which the lights have been removed, and which in some localities may have had a sufficiency of root moisture by means of superficial rains alone, had better have the lights replaced forthwith, i.e., if they have been properly cleaned, painted, repaired, &c., as the case may be. Be very particular not to allow leaves which have fallen, or any other form of decomposing material, to lay about inside the framework of such structures, but keep all as neat and fresh as possible.

## HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

All who wish to preserve "the last rose of summer" in perfection as long as possible, must look sharply after mildew, and apply flowers of sulphur the moment the evil appears. An ordinary cook's "flower dusting-box," or what is better, a "sulphurator," will be found serviceable in the application. Verbenas, now that cuttings are becoming more generally obtainable, should be propagated to the amount of the necessary quantities. The present open weather affords greater time for finally transplanting pinks, &c., and it is well it is so, as few, whether layers or pipings, are in a very advanced state as regards root-making. Those who wish to leave their dahlias out until they are destroyed by frost, especially if possessed of choice or valued collections, will do well to draw a little loose soil up round their stalks. This will save them from real injury should early frosts prove severe. Some of the choicer and more tender plants in beds, or borders, had better be taken up before any symptoms of frost occur. Coleus, especially, had better be attended to in this respect, unless a good store of stock pot-plants has been insured. Echeverias, tradescantias, dracenas, and the like, take some time to recover if once they receive actual injury from frost. Those who require pigmy plants of chrysanthemums to bloom in very small pots should now strike a few of those shoots which are showing first symptoms of blooming. Secure the main stock by tying them well up to sticks placed for their support, and do not fail to well couse them with good strong liquid manure now when the flowers are forming. Make preparations for planting out anemones. Commence, if needed, transplanting shrubs, layering box-edging, &c. Remove all cuttings which are struck from the cutting-frame at the earliest possible moment after roots are formed; place them into a more temperate structure, and by affording more and more air by degrees, imbue them with the necessary hardihood to withstand the full outer air, when a fully exposed sunny situation will suit them best. Pot up a few of those shrubs which are intended for early forcing, the consequent check upon their growth will act beneficially as regards their flowering capabilities, whilst potting them thus early will enable them the more readily to make fresh roots after removal.

## KITCHEN GARDEN.

Since the occurrence of rain, much that I have repeatedly advised in the way of transplanting and the like, will have been performed. The objects so treated will, therefore, now be forming fresh roots, and will soon become reinvigorated. At the earliest moment, then—the soil being moderately dry—run a hoe neatly between all such crops. And particularly attend to them in the matter of insect attacks. Worms will uproot lettuce, endive, and even young cabbage plants, whilst "the grub," a hard, leathery-coated pest, will gnaw many of them in twain at the collar, or otherwise wholly consume the lower portion. As regards the former, a sprinkling of fresh-slacked lime, in moist weather, brown over the whole border, replanting the vacancies will be all that is needed. With the latter more violent means must be resorted to. Wherever a plant is seen to wither and die, there at its

base will be found the enemy, which must be unearthed and destroyed, and fresh plants dibbled into the empty spaces. To do so, however, without wholly destroying all the grubs, will be but to court a repetition of the loss already suffered. As respects mushrooms, we have now arrived at the point when the spawn will have been placed firmly in the holes formed for its reception, and will need covering slightly over with a few dry droppings, and will require another slight hammering to make all firm, when, judging that the heat retained does not exceed, at the centre, from 80 deg. to 85 deg., the surface soil may be laid on. This, which should not be made too moist, must be thoroughly good yellow maiden loam, spread very evenly over the bed, removing in the operation all stones or other deleterious matter. Tread firmly down, and beat these still firmer with the back of a spade, when, finally, a moderate sprinkling of water should be given to the surface by means of a fine-rosed water-pot, in order that it may adhere firmly, so as to form a smooth surface with the next beating, which should be given immediately with a clean, bright, workman-like spade, dipped into a pail of water as frequently as any symptoms of "sticking" occur.—W. E. Gardner's Chronicle.

## THE ATTEMPTED MURDER AT NOTTING-HILL.

HOPES are still entertained of the recovery of Mrs. Russell, the lady who was so murderously assaulted on Sunday week. She at first refused to believe that her servant had any knowledge of her brother's presence in the house, but after calmly reviewing the movements of the girl on Sunday night, she now expresses her conviction that the girl must have known something about it. Mrs. Russell always believed the girl much attached to her and remarkably truthful, and had made her in consequence somewhat of a companion. The girl had stated that she had no followers, and that she always attended church on Sunday evenings. But this turns out not to be the case, for not only have letters been found in the girl's possession that prove her to have had followers, but show, also, that she scarcely ever attended church, although she was in the habit, on Sunday evenings, after returning home, of commenting upon the eloquence of the preacher, and the singing of the choir. This, however, does not in any way prove that the girl had any knowledge of her brother's intention to rob her mistress—on the contrary, the movements of her brother on the Sunday afternoon tend to show that she had not seen him since she had lived with Mrs. Russell before the evening of Sunday. On Sunday afternoon, between four and five o'clock, this fellow, who a short time before had left his mother's house in Heathfield-street, Notting-hill, met a young woman (to whom his brother is engaged), as she was leaving her master's house in Porchester-square. He asked her where she was going; she said she was going down to his mother's house to inquire if she had received a letter from Fred (the young woman's sweetheart, who is attached to a regiment stationed in Canada). He replied, "My mother is out." Later in the evening this fellow was seen at a public-house about 150 yards from Mrs. Russell's, having, it is believed, obtained some clue as to where his sister lived. He watched her home from church (or rather from her mother's house, where she had spent her evening, instead of at church), and asked her to let him in to have a chat with her, as he had not seen her for such a long time before. The theory set up is that the girl did let him into the kitchen; that while he was there she heard her mistress coming down-stairs; and in order to avoid a scolding, she secreted her brother in a cupboard under the stairs, where the pots and kettles were kept. After this the girl and her mistress sat down to supper, and it was while at supper that they heard a noise, which Mrs. Russell says sounded to her "something like a dust-shovel having fallen down." They both got up, and the servant went first to this identical cupboard, and said, "There is nothing here," and after going over the house together, Mrs. Russell came to the conclusion that the noise was in the next house. After this the girl opened the garden-door, as she was in the habit of doing every night, to let the dog out for a run; and some little time after the dog came in; when Mrs. Russell fancying the door was open, said, "Surely, Mary, you have not left the garden-door open?" The girl at first hesitated, and said "No," and then "Yes," and then went and fastened it. This circumstance still supports the theory that having let her brother in, she thought he could not unseen if she left the door open. Anyhow there was no alternative but to retire to her bedroom and leave the fellow in the house, thinking, perhaps, she would let him out early in the morning. When they had gone to rest it is supposed that Seiler possessed himself of the hatchet, the bread-knife, and a small chisel, all of which were in the kitchen, previous to ascending to the dining-room, where Mrs. Russell kept her cash-box. But the most remarkable fact is that the desk from which the two £5 notes were abstracted was kept in Mrs. Russell's bedroom, with a vase of wax flowers standing on it, but Mrs. Russell cannot say positively whether the desk was in her room when she went to bed, although she was positive that the stand of flowers was there. And, again, Mrs. Russell says she does not remember the dog barking at all, which she looks upon as very extraordinary, as it is a very ferocious animal, and would not allow a stranger to enter the house. Although the dog was lying at the foot of the bed when her door was opened, it was, by some means or other, quietly taken out of the room, for it was found locked up in a cupboard the next morning. It is also thought that when the girl discovered what her brother had done, she, finding his shoes in the cupboard, threw them out of the window, with the view of avoiding his detection. The position of the shoes, one being some six or seven yards from the other, and the distance of the nearest one to the house, shows that they were thrown with some force from the house.

THE OYSTER FISHERIES.—There has been a pretty general fall of spat in most of the grounds, both in Kent and Essex, but only moderate in quality. The Faversham beds have come in for their share, and if the company can find sufficient funds to work it, the returns will be good. There is a new kind of fivefinger that floats above the water, coming from the neighbourhood of H-rue Bay. These have been busy on the East-end grounds, and require watching. The ordinary fivefinger eats the fish only, but the new kind take the shells also.

THE CITY IN PARLIAMENT.—Should the constitution of the corporation be one of the subjects to be discussed in the Reformed Parliament, the civic authorities are not likely to be wanting in champions of their cause in the House of Commons. In the present parliament Alderman W. Lawrence has sat for the City, Alderman Lush for Finsbury, Alderman Salomons for Greenwich, the Recorder for Southampton, and the Common Serjeant for Marylebone. All these gentlemen offer themselves for re-election; and of new candidates there are the Lord Mayor-Elect and ex-Sheriff Mr. Arthur for Lambeth, Alderman Gibbons for the City, Mr. Deputy Reed for Hackney, and Sir Francis Lyett for Worcester. Mr. Commissioner Kerr had offered himself for Wednesday, but is understood to have retired.

NO MORE PILLS OR ANY OTHER MEDICINE.—Health by Du Barry's delicious Revalenta Arabica Food, which cures dyspepsia, indigestion, cough, asthma, consumption, debility, constipation, diarrhoea, palpitation, nervous, bilious, liver, and stomach complaints. Cure No. 68,413.—"Rome, July 21, 1866. The health of the Holy Father is excellent, especially since, abandoning all other remedies, he has confined himself entirely to Du Barry's Food, and his holiness cannot praise this excellent food too highly."—Gazette. Du Barry and Co., No. 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tins, at 1s. 1½d.; 1lb., 2s. 9d.; 12lbs., 22s.; 24lbs., 40s. [ADVT.]

## THE DRAWING ROOM.

## THE PARISIAN FASHIONS.

BIARRITZ has presented the most brilliant appearance ever since the arrival of the Court there. Every day witnesses the advent of some notability among the leaders of fashion. Spanish and Russian ladies of high rank congregate daily on the charming sands of this watering-place, for which our Empress evinces such a decided partiality. The costliness of some of the toilettes is well nigh incredible.

Up to the present moment the Princess Galitzin is the lady who attracts the greatest share of attention. She is a most courageous swimmer, and would, I have no doubt, compete with a man. She is always accompanied in the water by a huge black dog, who probably would be her rescuer were she ever in danger of drowning. The youthful Marchioness de C. is another lady who attracts attention amid the fashionable crowd, not by her aquatic feats, but by the skill she evinces in varying her black toilettes. She is a Spaniard, and her beauty is of a very piquant description; she always dresses in black, without being in mourning, for coral is often introduced into her attire, as well as precious stones of such vivid colours as garnets and amethysts. Her aashes, too, often form a striking contrast to the sombre groundwork of her black costume, which suits so admirably the dead white of her complexion. The following, for example, is one of her toilettes: A black poult de soie petticoat, bordered with a deep flounce to match, covered with a flounce of Chantilly lace, and above the lace a fringe of rough coral. A Leckzinska redingote made of black China crepe, bordered with a lace flounce and coral fringe to match the skirt. The bodice of the skirt was low, and trimmed to correspond with Chantilly and fringe; the redingote was high round the throat. The countess wore a single row of very large coral beads. A black straw toque ornamented with two red feathers, and a China crepe bow at the back, the ends of which terminated with black lace.

The Empress also appears to be extremely fond of wearing black. The day after her arrival, she was to be seen walking on the sands leaning on the Emperor's arm, in a black costume. The skirt was cashmere, and it was looped up on paniers; but the rest of the toilette was concealed by a very ample waterproof. The Empress's head was, however, exquisitely set off by an Andalusian toque of black felt, the sides of which were looped up, and covered with black velvet. At the extreme edge of the brim there were small balls of black silk, and across the top of the toque two splendid falcon feathers. This sombre-looking headgear showed off to great advantage the extreme delicacy of Her Majesty's complexion, and the brilliant golden shade of her hair.

The Emperor was dressed as a civilian, in black coat and grey trousers. The Prince Imperial's costume was entirely white—a new material, called toile imperiale, a very pretty twilled fabric, with a small design on it.

The Empress has ordered her own boat, La Nive, to be brought round to the port at Biarritz for her especial use. It was in this tiny vessel that she and the Prince Imperial were in such danger of losing their lives last year. The Emperor has at last purchased a successor to his dog Nero. The new favourite is a large Pyrenean dog, of the name of Picon.

Before the Empress's departure for Biarritz, the Count and Countess Girgenti went to Fontainebleau to a farewell breakfast—a visit of adieu. The Countess is very graceful, although her manner is most reserved; but her appearance was set off on the occasion by a simple and very elegant Parisian toilette.

It is not the costliness of ornament that betrays the true Parisian style, but rather the graceful cut and the happy combination of colours and blendings of shades. Our best dress-makers understand this intuitively. An Infanta of Spain therefore does well to seek the advice of our leading modistes on the suitability and becomingness of her toilettes.

At the Imperial breakfast party alluded to above, the Countess Girgenti wore a rich peach-coloured silk striped with black, a black lace mantel with square ends in front and a hood at the back, and a black lace bonnet ornamented with a single spray of pale pink acacia.

At Biarritz the most remarkable dresses at the present moment are the embroidered poult de soie and the cashmeres. A costume studded all over with bees, embroidered with black silk on a pale gold ground, has been for the last two days the most admired toilette on the sands. The waist band is fastened with an immense bee made half of gold and half of jet. Other ladies wear on their plaid sashes silver anchors of the most extravagant dimensions, and with the Lancer costume (the under skirt of which is striped, and the over one flowered over with bouquets) all sorts of extraordinary fastenings and clasps are in requisition. The insignia of a shepherdess is the popular style with this class of costumes, and the ornaments a usually gilt.

Mlle. Patti—or, as I should say, the Marchioness de Caux—is now at Homburg, the observed of all observers, fêted by princes, and, I may say, the most popular personage in that gay city of pleasure. The marquis is apparently very proud of his wife's success, and has announced to his friends that they will shortly start on a voyage to America, in which country the Diva has secured a most profitable engagement.

A new work from the pen of the gifted Victor Hugo is announced, which, so report says, is equal in beauty his immortal novel entitled "Notre Dame de Paris." It is a romance in three volumes; the events took place in London at the end of the 17th century and the commencement of the 18th. Its title will be either "Par ordre du roi," or "L'homme qui rit." The poet has not yet decided under which title his new work shall be published.

The most eccentric ornaments it is possible to conceive, are for the moment worn in France. For my own part I cannot understand the pleasure ladies can take in wearing imitations of ugly and inappropriate objects. Owls' heads and the most frightful skulls are, for example, the favourite patterns in earrings. A grand success of the day is M. Rochefort's "Lanterne," in chased gold, worn as a brooch. Gold ducks, suspended from silver scissors, are likewise a favourite pattern for earrings. Coral slippers, gold boats, and silver bells are also to be seen. In the "Famille Beroiton" M. Victor Sardon says, "Quand la fille mettra des grelots, la mère voudra les sonnettes."—The Queen.

THE MIDNIGHT MEETING MOVEMENT.—These meetings appear to lose none of their interest. At one held at the "Hall," 5, Red Lion-square, Holborn, on Thursday night, ninety young girls—many of them mere children—were gathered together from the streets and entrances of places of public amusements, where they resort. As usually is the case, the meeting presented a mixed class of the fallen; some having been in good positions, and by one wrong step had sunk to ruin; others, brought up in a loose moral atmosphere, had glided more gradually into vice. It is very evident that many would forsake their debased life of shame could they see their way clear out of the entanglement of associates and numerous other difficulties. The object of these meetings is to hold out the helping hand. The friends present expressed great pleasure at their conduct during the time they partook of refreshment, and the attention they gave to the addresses and offers of a present refuge. Twenty-one left the meeting with the expressed determination to abandon the life, fourteen of the number being so it to homes the next day. Midnight meetings are intended to be held all over the metropolis as frequently as funds will allow during the coming winter months.



## SUNDAY TRADING.

THE Sunday trading of the metropolis is too varied and multifarious to be generalised in a heading of two words. It has its specialities, diversities, and idiosyncracies, like other branches of commerce; and the different districts in which it flourishes have characteristics which are as distinct as those of the shops in Regent-street and the stalls of Clare-market or Seven-dials. Some streets have been laid lately upon the Sunday bird fair at Spitalfields, an institution which has been described at intervals during the last thirty years, and the leading features of which remain unaltered. But there are localities nearer the West-end which are at least as peculiar, and the weekly scenes in which are as startling as anything told of the noisy chaffering throng assembled every Sunday morning around the doors of St. Matthias, Bethnal-green. The New-cut, Lambeth, Chapel-street, near the Brill, Somers-town, the Railway Arches in the St. Pancras-road, and Dudley-street and its tributaries in Seven Dials, were no later than Sunday morning, and in church hours, in the full tide of a busy roaring trade.

The New-cut is a promenade as well as an open-air bazaar. It is nineteen years since Mr. Henry Mayhew described the scrambling and shouting taking place there to get the penny profit out of the poor man's Sunday dinner as overwhelming to the thoughtful mind, and the place is as puzzling and uproarious as when he wrote. Why so many men who are not particular about other portions of their attire should pay for having their boots blacked, and be assiduous as to the degree of polish conferred, is not the least incomprehensible of the many little problems which beset the inquirer. We counted seventeen shoeblacks busily occupied between Waterloo station and Westminster-bridge Road on exploring the New-cut on Sunday morning between 11 and 12. The patrons of these boys were poorly dressed—some coatless, some ragged, all shabby; but uniformly anxious for bright boots, and all willing to pay their penny for the luxury. This done, they stood at street corners, or strolled shortly along the pavement or roadway, stopping here and there to listen to the wiles of an unusually noisy or amusing trader, but obviously out for a holiday walk and for a weekly chat with their friends. These were the loungers, and they were in the majority among the crowds filling both foot-path and roadway. Purchasers, with and without baskets—of both sexes, and people bargaining, eating, drinking, and in one or two instances gambling, made up the rest of the throng. The trades, stationary and peripatetic, in full tide of business were of all kinds. The refreshments taken on the spot and in the open formed a formidable item. Hot plum-cake, with a yellow ground-work a steaming substance, half sponge half flannel, and large black spots resembling petrified raisins, paid for and eaten as quickly as it could be cut up; wheats, periwinkles, and another shell fish picked out with pins and washed down by ginger-beer at a penny a bottle, each bearing an amount of froth which was alone worth the money; pies all hot, taken from the tin case like a potato can, and supplied with smoking gravy like train oil as fast as sold; sausages fizzing and spluttering in the yellow river wherein they were fried; grapes, at threepence a pound, "from the Queen's greenhouses at Windsor Castle," and walnuts sixteen a penny, "warranted the same as is eaten in Covent-garden Market by the nobility;" and biscuits, lollypops, and quack lozenges, some of which had medical virtue as well as toothsome, and others which were toothsome only, were among the delicacies consumed. The public-houses were of course, closed, and experimental efforts to obtain spirits or beer at the coffee-shops and eating houses resulted in ignominious failure. The druggists' shops were open, and full of customers—worn people, for the most part, who brought their own bottles and had some of the "same doctor's stuff as before," but no one was drunk, though several confessed to thirst and to an agreeable fore-shadowing of the time when "the clock strikes one, and them 'ere blessed shutters" (those of the public-house) "are down."

Dudley-street, Seven-dials, gives an entirely different side of Sunday trading. There is no promenading, little jollity, and less noise. Second-hand boots, each pair suggesting a different history from the dainty new-footed Wellingtons with coloured morocco tops to the lowly blucher bulged, knobby, and stringless, form one of the staple trades. Second-hand goods, scarcely above the rank of marine stores, and comprising odd keys, odd locks, door handles, wearing apparel, broken china, silk stockings, and stay laces, are displayed at other shops, but there is no open-air fair, no lounging for amusement's sake, no humour, and no chaff. The customers of Dudley-street are people with a purpose, who go to buy knowing exactly what they want—a race not to be tempted by blandishment, and above the weakness of society.

The Brill and Chapel-street, Somers-town, are the New-cut over again. The temperance lecturer we listened to at the latter place, and who declared "that, in a logical point of view, your modera-



VIOLA AND THE DUKE.

tioner"—specified as a distinct genus, like the Esquimaux or the Ojibbeway—"was worse than your drunkard," seemed to have multiplied himself, and to be adorned with silver medals of many clasp at the Brill. At both places he had many listeners; so had the street preachers, so the "secularists" who expounded under the railway arch in the St. Pancras-road, so had the Cheap John, so had the earnest, thoughtful, intellectual but visionary-looking working man, who expounded a scheme for founding a colony in the Nebraska territory on the co-operative principle; so had the affable, sharp-eyed, smartly-dressed little American, who endorsed his friend's statements, and who made many a mouth water by his glowing description of the working men's position in the state of Chicago, from which he had come eight months before. Wherever there was anything to interest, or amuse, or attract, there was a crowd; and the people who think the Sunday trading places of London are made up of solely the cheaters and the cheated might do worse than explore them for themselves, and see how much want of teaching, of occupation, and of a knowledge of better things, there is among their lounging crowds.

**PART OF THE PREMIER'S WORK.**—Early last month Mr. R. N. Fowler, the Treasurer of the Aborigines Protection Society, forwarded a memorial to the Prime Minister offering some observations on the cession to Canada of the Hudson's Bay Company's territory. The memorialists included Lord Ebury, Lord Alfred Churchill, Sir W. C. Trevelyan, Sir G. Young, Sir T. F. Buxton, M.P., and many others, comprising more than a dozen members of the House of Commons. They pointed out the duty as well as the expediency of extinguishing the native titles on equitable principles. The company, confining itself to the business of the fur trade, had neglected to settle this question, but great danger arose from its being allowed so long to remain open. Without distrusting the good faith of the statesmen or the people of Canada, and without asking Mr. Disraeli to take any fanciful or philanthropic view of the matter, the memorial suggested, that in transferring the ceded territories, stipulations should be made for the peaceful extinction of the native titles, and for setting apart a reserve for the civilisation of Rupert's Land. In acknowledging the receipt of the document, Mr. Disraeli promises that he will not fail to give the subject his consideration.

GREY or faded hair restored to the original colour by F. E. SIMON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER. Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—[ADVT.]

## THE LATE COUNT WALEWSKI.

THE death of the Count Walewski, at Strasbourg, on Monday, from apoplexy, is announced by telegram. The following memoir of the deceased statesman is taken from "Men of the Time":

Walewski (Comte de), Alexandre-Florian-Joseph Colonna, statesman, was born May 4, 1810. His origin was as romantic as his career has been adventurous. It appears that Napoleon I., at the height of his glory, was attracted, at a *déjeûner* at Warsaw, by a Polish lady of great beauty, the wife of a noble Sarmatian, advanced in years, and being regarded by her as the destined liberator of Poland, was successful in winning her affections. The lady, the Countess Walewski, after being carried off from her husband, gave birth, in the Castle of Walewice, to a son, who received his education in Geneva, and returned to Poland in 1821. He desired to visit France, but was refused permission by the late Grand Duke Constantine. The young count succeeded, however, in escaping to Paris, and was present during the Revolution of July, 1830, when he was sent on a delicate mission by General Sebastiani to the Polish government, and afterwards served as aide-de-camp to the Polish generalissimo, gaining the Military Cross of Poland at the battle of Grochow. In December 1831, he married Katharine Caroline, daughter of the sixth Earl of Sandwich, who died in 1834, and afterwards he espoused a Florentine lady, the grand-daughter of Stanislaus Poniatowski, nephew of the last king of Poland. Count Walewski, having been naturalised in France, was appointed captain in the Foreign Legion, entitled the *Chasseurs d'Afrique*, and the 4th Hussars. He became proprietor of the *Messager des Chambres*, under the auspices of Messrs. Thiers and Remusat, and published several pamphlets, in one of which he advocated the English alliance. In 1840 the count was sent on a mission to Mehemet Ali, the Pasha of Egypt, by M. Thiers, Minister for Foreign Affairs; in 1848 M. Guizot sent him on a mission to La Plata; in 1849 he was French Minister Plenip. at the court of Tuscany; and in 1850 represented the French Government in the same capacity at the court of Naples, where he remained till 1852, when he was named ambassador to England. In May, 1855, Count Walewski was recalled to the Tuileries to

undertake the duties of Minister for Foreign Affairs. In that capacity he presided over the conference which met at Paris in 1856, to conclude the treaty of peace with Russia. He was succeeded in his position as Minister for Foreign Affairs by the late M. Thonvenel, in 1859, held the portfolio of Minister of State until 1863, when he resigned, in consequence, it is said, of his warm sympathies in favour of the insurrection of Poland. He has been a member of the Senate since 1855, and in September 1865, accepted the post of President of the Corps Legislatif, rendered vacant by the death of the Duke de Morny, and resigned March 29, 1867. He has distinguished himself in literature; is said to have aided Alexander Dumas in the play "Mademoiselle de Belle-Isle," produced in 1839, and is the author of other theatrical pieces. The count was promoted Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour March 3, 1856.

## THE DUKE ORSINI AND VIOLA.

THE beautiful engraving on page 652 of the above subject is from a picture by Mr. F. R. Pickersgill, A.R.A. The pretty love episode of the Duke Orsini and Viola in Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night" is here so charmingly rendered that we need scarcely quote the well-remembered lines:—

"She never told her love,  
But let concealment, like the worm i' the bud,  
Feed on her damask cheek."

**MR. GLADSTONE AND THE LICENSED VICTUALLERS.**—The secretary of the Incorporated Victuallers Tea and Coffee Company (Limited) has written to Mr. Gladstone, telling him that there is a strong feeling in the trade against the policy of the government respecting the new wine licenses, and that there is a suspicion that if the licensed victuallers continue the sale of tea, Mr. Gladstone would by-and-by urge that as a reason for throwing the trade open. It is supposed that ignorance of Mr. Gladstone's views on this subject may prove prejudicial to the liberals at the coming elections. The following is Mr. Gladstone's reply:—"Hawarden, N.W., September 23.—Sir,—In answer to your letter, I have to state, in the most explicit manner, that my opinions with respect to the business of the licensed victuallers have not and cannot be in the smallest degree unfavourably affected by their availing themselves in any or in all cases of the right they possess, in common with her Majesty's subjects generally, to associate any other trade with that which they principally pursue.—I have the honour to be, sir, your obedient servant, W. E. GLADSTONE."



# THE MARQUIS OF BUTE AND THE ELECTORS OF CARDIFF.

A SHORT time ago great prominence was given to a speech delivered by Mr. John Boyle, the late trustee to the Marquis of Bute, when introducing Mr. Giffard as a candidate at a conservative meeting. Upon Mr. Boyle's remarks the conservatives have endeavoured to make political capital, but the friends of Colonel Stuart, M.P., were encouraged by Lord Bute's liberality of thought in the speeches he delivered during the recent festivities to communicate with his lordship, and the following letters have been the result:—

Singleton, Swansea, Sept. 25, 1868.

Lieutenant-Colonel Crichton Stuart presents his compliments to the editor of the *Cardiff Times*, and requests him to publish the enclosed letter, which Colonel Stuart has received from Lord Bute this morning:—

London, Sept. 23, 1868.

My Dear Cousin,—So much has recently been said about me in connection with the Cardiff election, to the effect that I am trying to force the electors with whom I am connected to vote for Mr. Giffard, that I have thought it better to write to you about it. As we both know the said stories to be untrue I should hardly have thought them worth writing to you about had it not been that a step which it seemed good to you to take some time ago is a good deal mentioned in connexion with them—I mean your printing and distributing a little note, the only communication which we have had on the subject of the Cardiff election, which I wrote you in May last, to make you aware of the plans of the Cardiff conservatives as soon as they came to my knowledge. I have not written or spoken to you on the subject since my return from Russia, because all political subjects were temporarily sus-

by unaffected candour, high principle and most generous sentiment, we augur therefrom a career for your lordship distinguished by great public usefulness. I have not only been charged with the duty of saying this, but, in addition, to express a hope that your lordship will favour the electors with an announcement calculated to dispel fears entertained by your lordship's tenants, tradesmen, and workmen, that those relationships will be impaired or broken if they vote contrary to your lordship's political views. I feel that I should scarcely have a right to ask for this, were it not for those expressions of your lordship to which I have referred, and which invite, by their frankness, the course I now most respectfully adopt. I am further desirous to say that the great body of electors I represent are extremely anxious to efface the recollection of many painful circumstances which have recently occurred; and whilst conscientiously cherishing principles which may differ from your lordship's, they trust they may be enabled to cherish for your lordship the highest possible esteem and regard.—I am, my lord, your lordship's most obedient servant,

LEWIS DAVIS,

Chairman of the Liberal General Committee.

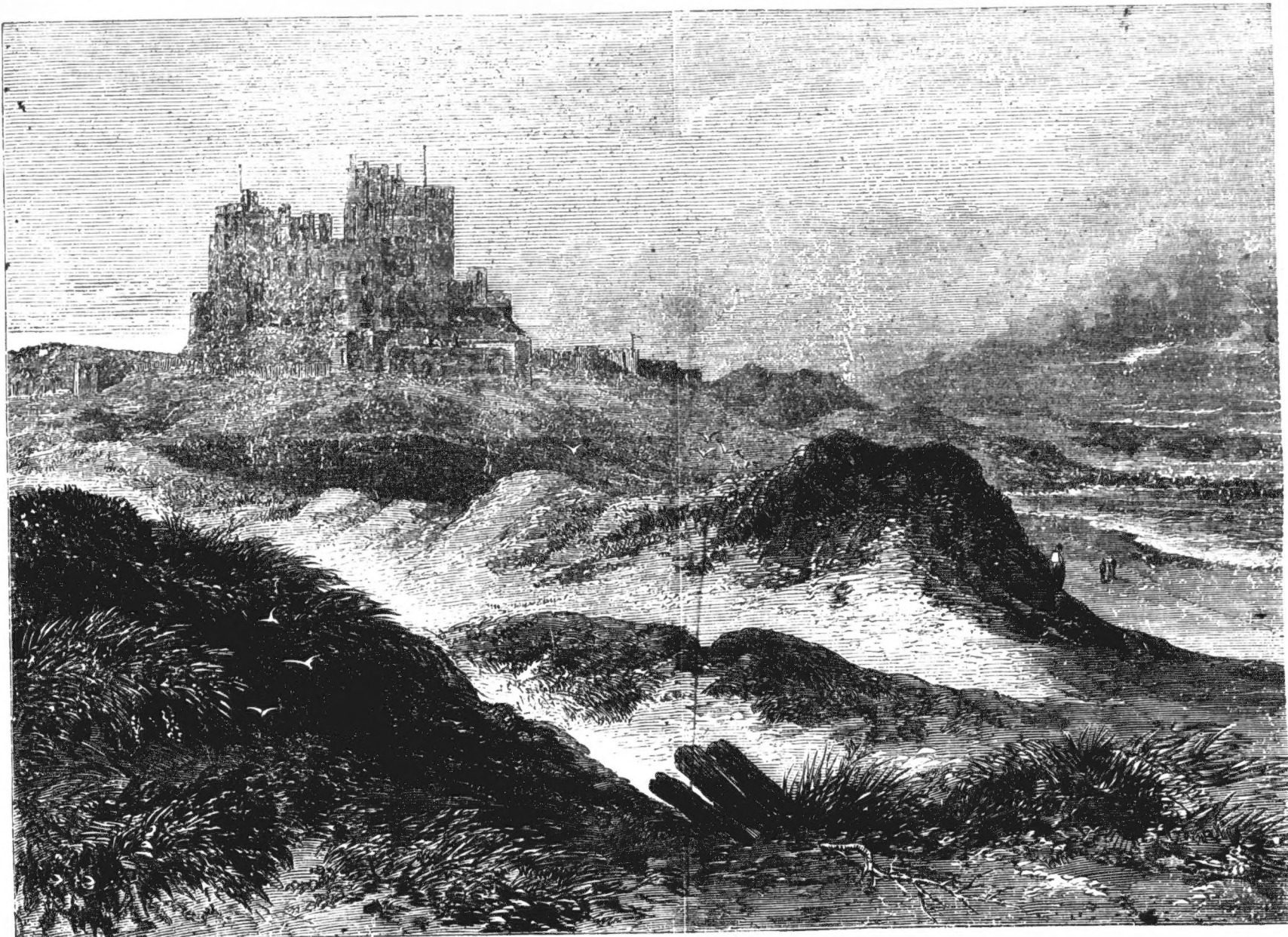
To the Most Noble the Marquis of Bute.

Dumfries-house, Cumnock, N.B., Sept. 25, 1868.

Sir,—In answer to your letter of the 19th, received here yesterday, I beg to say that the way in which my name has been mentioned in connection with the Cardiff election induced me before leaving London to address a letter to Colonel Stuart on the subject. That letter, which contains a request that he will show it to those gentlemen to whom he communicated my note to him, written in May last, offers, I hope, a sufficient answer to your question.—I remain, sir, your obedient servant,

BUTE.

that it took place on the 24th September instant. He made the application under the 24th and 25th Vic., chap. 94, and the facts that he should prove were these:—On the 24th inst. Mr. Davies procured a conveyance at the Cambrian Hotel, and brought the accused persons within a hundred yards of the court, where he left them in the trap. The police then attempted to take them into custody, but Mr. Davies, by signs, conveyed to them instructions to go back again, which they immediately acted upon, and returned to the station. He should further prove that when they reached the station they found an engine there with the steam up and a single carriage attached, and they jumped into the carriage and were off in an instant. They proceeded in the direction of Conway and had not since been heard of. He thought that these facts, coupled with the statement made in open court by Mr. Davies on the 25th inst., could leave no doubt on the mind of any person that Mr. Davies had assisted these men to escape, and that he had done so with a full knowledge that warrants were out against them on the charge of manslaughter. The law of the case was very clearly laid down in "Stephens' Commentaries upon the Laws of England," where it was written:—"An accessory after the fact may be where a person knowing a felony to have been committed receives, relieves, or assists the felon. Therefore to make an accessory *ex post facto* it is in the first place requisite that he knows of the felony committed, and in the next place he must receive, relieve, or assist him. And where any assistance is given to a felon to hinder his being apprehended, tried, and suffering punishment, it makes the assister an accessory—as providing him with a horse to escape his pursuers, house or other shelter to conceal him, or open force and violence to rescue or protect him." In another passage of the same book it was stated:—"So strict is the law where a felony is actually complete, in order to do effectual justice, that the nearest relatives



BAMBOROUGH CASTLE.

ended at Cardiff. Of course in a place in which I take so great an interest as I do in Cardiff, I cannot be an uninterested spectator of the contest between you and Mr. Giffard. My sympathies are altogether with him. And cousins though you and I be, and cordial as I hope our relations will be, I hope he will be successful. Nevertheless, I will not by any means put pressure upon any elector connected with me to induce him to vote for Mr. Giffard, even were it possible to make the Cardiff people return a member against their convictions, which I for one have too high a respect for them to believe, although the contrary seems to be implied by those who have been saying things against me. Nothing could be more opposed to my feelings and wishes than trying to violate the sanctity of anyone's conscience. There is, I suppose, no one really acquainted with the facts who is prepared to assert that I or my agents have in any one instance endeavoured to coerce an elector. Every one connected with me, down to the humblest labourer at the docks, is and shall be absolutely free to vote as he pleases. No elector in Cardiff, in any way dependent on me, need fear that his voting for you will in any way alter the relations between him and me. I must beg that you will show this letter to those gentlemen to whom you communicated by note of last May.—Believe me ever, your affectionate cousin,

BUTE.

The following correspondence was published at the same time:—

17, High-street, Cardiff, Sept. 19, 1868.

My Lord,—On behalf of a very large number of the electors of the united boroughs of Cardiff, Cowbridge, and Llantrissant, I respectfully tender to your lordship their thanks for the expressions of opinion your lordship has given utterance to during the festivities of the present week. Characterised as they have been

## THE DISASTER TO THE IRISH MAIL

ABERGELE, Saturday.

THE proceedings against Samuel Eaton, Llandulas station-master, were resumed this afternoon before the Rev. Thos. Williams, Mr. Hosketh, and Mr. Wynne. Mr. Edwards Wood appeared on behalf of Henry Cripps, the nominal prosecutor. Mr. James, who defends the station-master, was not present, neither was the defendant.

Mr. Wood said he should be glad to know whether Williams and Jones, the breaksmen, for whose attendance the court had been adjourned last Thursday, were present?

Mr. Davies's clerk said that Mr. Davies (the breaksmen's solicitor), had left Holywell early that morning, and he had not since heard from him.

The breaksmen were then called, and there being no response, Mr. Wood said he had an application to make, and if the magistrates pleased, he would mention its purport privately to their clerk.

After some conversation it was decided that the general public should be requested to withdraw, but that the members of the press should remain. Mr. Davies's clerk showed a disposition to remain in court, but at the request of Mr. Wood he was ordered to leave the court.

Mr. Wood then said he had an application to make on the part of Henry Cripps, for the issue of a summons against Mr. Davies, solicitor, of Holywell, for feloniously assisting Richard Williams and Robert Jones, the two breaksmen, for the apprehension of whom warrants had been issued, charging them with the manslaughter of Charles Cripps on the 20th August last. He should prove that the offence was committed with the intent to enable them to elude the pursuit of the officers of justice, and

are not suffered to aid or receive one another. If a parent assist his child or the child his parent; if a brother receive his brother, or a master his servant, or a servant his master, or even if a husband receive his wife, and any of them had committed a felony, the receivers are accessories *ex post facto*." He (Mr. Wood) submitted to the bench that Mr. Davies had made himself amenable to this law, and as the solicitor for Henry Cripps he had to ask for the issue of a summons. Mr. Davies' act was not only an interruption of an important case, but it was a very serious offence in the eye of the law, and had been committed, too, by one who was himself a solicitor, and therefore could not be ignorant of the consequences.

The summons was then granted, Mr. Hosketh remarking that if it was not effectual Mr. Wood might take out a warrant.

The court then adjourned.

It subsequently transpired that of the two telegrams mentioned by Mr. George as having been received by the court, the first stated that Mr. Davies was at Bangor, in search of the men, and the second that he had found them, and that they would reach Abergelle by the 2.39 p.m. train. Accordingly about an hour and a half after the termination of the above proceedings, Williams and Jones arrived at Abergelle and surrendered themselves to the chief constable. They were taken before the Rev. Mr. Williams, and remanded till Thursday next. Bail for their due appearance was offered but refused, and they were locked up.

The effect of this proceeding will probably be to defeat the object of the numerous adjournments of the magisterial examination of the station-master; for the breaksmen being now remitted to the custody of the police upon a charge of felony, they cannot be summoned to give evidence in another case, except a writ of Habeas Corpus be obtained.



## LAW AND POLICE.

## CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

(Before Mr. Justice Keating.)

William Darling, a respectable-looking man, surrendered to take his trial for unlawfully making away with his property three months before being adjudicated a bankrupt, with intent to defraud his creditors.

Mr. Straight conducted the prosecution; Mr. Besley and Mr. Wright were counsel for the defence.

It appeared that the defendant carried on the business of a hay salesman at Staines, and he was adjudicated a bankrupt upon his own petition in December, 1867, the amount of his debts being £1,171. There were no assets, and when the prisoner was examined he accounted for the disposition of his property by stating that he had sold a beer-shop called the Vine, at Stanmore, in Middlesex, to his father-in-law, a person named Simpson, and he accounted for the disposition of his property by stating that he had borrowed a large sum of money of his father-in-law to pay for some clover hay that he had purchased, and which had turned out an unfortunate speculation. He also represented that he had sold a quantity of bricks which he had only purchased a short time before, to the same person, and the result of the bankruptcy proceedings was that the creditors did not receive a single farthing in the shape of dividend. The case on the part of the prosecution was that Simpson was a mere man of straw, and quite unable to advance any money, and that the pretended debts alleged to be due to him were nothing but a sham and device to cheat the creditors, and the Court of Bankruptcy directed the present proceedings.

The jury found the prisoner guilty, and he was sentenced to be imprisoned for twelve months, the learned judge observing that there was no doubt that the alleged transaction between him and his father-in-law was a fraud from beginning to end.

Mary Anne Margarets, 42, spinster, was indicted for maliciously setting fire to the dwelling-house of David Rough, with intent to injure and defraud him.

Mr. Daly conducted the prosecution; the prisoner was undefended.

The prosecutor lived at No. 7, Mark-lane-villas, Ashley-road, Highgate, and the prisoner was in his employment as a domestic servant. It appeared that she had been under notice to leave, but on the day on which the offence was alleged to have been committed her master told her to go away at once. In about five minutes afterwards a loud ringing was heard at the front door, and the servants in the next house saw smoke issuing from one of the bed-room windows. It was then found that a wardrobe containing some clothes was in flames, and that the gas had been turned on in the bedroom, and also in the drawing-room. Shortly after this the prisoner came back intoxicated, and said she wanted to know what mischief she had done, and to wish them good-bye. She was immediately given into custody on the charge of arson, and while in the cell she attempted to commit suicide by tying a handkerchief tightly round her neck. When she was found she was black in the face, and said "Why have you not let me do it?" "I cannot live after what I have done." Two bottles were found in her pocket that had contained laudanum, and she vomited up some of the same poison. Inspector O'Loghlen, of the Y division, ascertained that she was a person of a very excitable temperament, and that in another place she had set a can of paraffin beside the hall door and thrown some lighted matches on it, but fortunately it did not take fire. She had also previously attempted her life.

The jury found the prisoner guilty, but strongly recommended her to mercy.

Mr. Justice Keating ordered her to be imprisoned for twelve months, and kept to such hard labour as the gaol authorities might think she was fit for.

(Before the Recorder.)

Elias Fermi, aged 60, was placed at the bar to receive judgment. This case, it will be remembered, was one of a very extraordinary character. The prisoner was formerly the proprietor of a publication connected with the corn trade, which was superseded by a better one of the same character that was started by a gentleman named Dornbusch, and the prisoner's publication was stopped. This appeared to have caused great excitement in the prisoner, and about three years ago he attacked Mr. Dornbusch as he was walking along the street, and inflicted sixteen wounds upon him with a dagger, one of the stabs being aimed at the heart, and would in all probability have been fatal if Mr. Dornbusch had not fortunately had a thick book in his breast coat pocket. This book was nearly pierced through by the violence of the thrust. For this offence the prisoner was tried in this court, and he was convicted of unlawfully wounding, and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment. Very soon after the prisoner came out of prison he appeared to have resumed his violent proceedings, but he now directed his threats against the Greek merchants who were interested in the corn trade, and he wrote a number of letters to M. Melas, one of the principals of them, in which he threatened to murder him unless he and his brother merchants subscribed a sum of £14,000 to recompense him for the loss he had sustained by his publication being stopped. This claim was, of course, not entertained, and the prisoner then conducted himself in such a violent manner that M. Melas was compelled to employ a detective officer to watch the prisoner and prevent him from committing any act of violence. At length it was found absolutely necessary that proceedings should be taken, and the prisoner was apprehended. At his lodgings there were found a six-chamber revolver, and a written statement in the form of a speech, which he intended to make to the court when he should be placed upon his trial for murder, which crime there appeared to be no doubt he contemplated committing. In this statement or speech the prisoner justified his intended act by saying that as he had been deprived of the means of supporting his wife and children, it was nothing more than an act of justifiable homicide for him to kill those who had placed him in that position. At first an impression prevailed that the prisoner was not in his right senses, but the result of inquiries, and a careful examination to which he was subjected by Mr. Gibson, the experienced surgeon of the goal, tended entirely to negative this supposition. The jury convicted the prisoner of sending a letter to M. Melas threatening to murder, but judgment was postponed for two sessions, in order that further information might be obtained respecting him, if possible. The Recorder said that the judgment he should pass upon him was, that he be kept in penal servitude for five years, and that at the expiration of that sentence he should find sureties to keep the peace towards all her Majesty's subjects for one year.

Elizabeth Hanly, 40, was charged with feloniously assaulting Michael Moylan, with intent to do him grievous bodily harm.

Mr. Metcalfe prosecuted, and the prisoner was defended by Mr. Pater.

The prisoner and the prosecutor on the day mentioned in the indictment, with several others, were at the house of the prisoner's father, several of the party being the worse for liquor. A dispute seemed to have arisen between the prosecutor and the prisoner's father, and the latter appeared to have either fallen or been pushed to the ground. The prisoner upon this seized a poker which was bent at the end, with which she made a violent blow at the head of the prosecutor, which took effect on one of his eyes, burnt it, and completely blinded him. The defence was that there was a general scuffle, and that there was no conclusive evidence that the blow was inflicted by the prisoner.

The jury found the prisoner guilty of unlawfully wounding, and she was sentenced to eight months' hard labour.

(Before Mr. Commissioner Kerr.)

Joseph Smith, a retail newsagent in Graystoke-place, Fetter-lane, surrendered to take his trial on the charge of stealing two lottery tickets, the property of Mr. Farrah, the publisher of a sporting newspaper.

Mr. Metcalfe and Mr. Straight conducted the prosecution; and Mr. Montagu Williams defended.

The circumstances of this case have recently appeared.

After a lengthened inquiry the jury returned a verdict of Not guilty.

This concluded the business of the sessions, and the court then adjourned until Monday, October 26.

## SINGULAR CASE OF FORGERY.

At the Justice Room of the Mansion-house, on Monday, Arthur Edward Bolton, a well-dressed youth of 18, was brought before Alderman Sir Robert Carden, in custody of Henry Webb, a city detective sergeant, on the charge of forging and uttering a cheque for £536 6s, purporting to have been signed by Mr. James Willing, advertisement contractor, with intent to defraud the Union Bank, Princes-street.

In his opening remarks, Mr. Denton, the prosecuting solicitor, stated the circumstances of the case as afterwards detailed in evidence, and said that so far as the forgery was concerned, the case was complete, but some question might arise as to the state of the prisoner's mind. His father, with whom he lived, in the enjoyment of every possible comfort, was a gentleman of great wealth, and connected with Mr. Willing in business, and it was difficult to conceive what motive could induce him to commit the offence with which he now stood charged.

Thomas Warren, a cashier at the Union Bank, produced the cheque in question for £536 6s, purporting to be signed by James Willing, who had an account at their bank. It was presented on Saturday for payment by a boy named George Broad. He made up the parcel produced, containing some blank paper, and gave it to the boy, and he and another cashier then followed him to the Royal Exchange, and waited for ten minutes or a quarter of an hour; but as no one came to take the parcel from him, and as it was a busy day, they took the boy back to the office, and he afterwards went out with the chief cashier.

George Broad, an intelligent looking boy, eleven years of age, residing at 5, Bell-yard, Doctors' Commons, gave the following evidence:—"I am an office boy at 25, Cornhill. On Saturday, about half-past two o'clock, I was in Cornhill, and the prisoner came up and asked me where the Union Bank was. I told him I did not know. He then pointed out the bank to me and asked me to do him a favour. I said 'Yes; what is it?' He then gave me a piece of paper, doubled up (the cheque produced), and told me to get it exchanged for him. He took me to the fountain in front of the Royal Exchange and told me to meet him there and to bring it in notes. I went to the bank and gave the paper to the cashier, and asked him to give it to me in notes. He said, 'All right.' He gave me a little bag tied up with tape. I went with the cashier to the fountain at the Royal Exchange, and waited for about ten minutes. The cashier then took me back to the bank, and I went out again with another gentleman, carrying the bag in my hand. In about five minutes I saw the prisoner in Cornhill, and went up to him and put the bag in his hand. He had not time to put it into his pocket when the officer caught him. I did not know him before this."

In reply to Sir Robert Carden, the boy added that the prisoner did not say anything about what he was going to give him for his trouble, nor did he say why he did not go himself. Witness did not know the amount of money he was to get at the bank.

George Scott, detective sergeant, said—About half-past two on Saturday afternoon I was in company with Sergeant Webb in Cornhill, and saw the last witness standing in front of the Royal Exchange. After waiting five or ten minutes I saw him run up Cornhill. I followed him and saw him give the bag to the prisoner. I took hold of the prisoner's hands and took the bag from him, and asked him what it contained. He said, "Something I have sent this boy for." I then took him to Bow-lane station and charged him. On searching him I found in his possession two cheques—one for £37 6s. 8d., and another for £82 10s.—payable at Messrs. Lubbock's Bank, and purporting to be signed by his father; and also a piece of paper, on which were some imitations of Mr. Willing's signature.

Mr. James Willing, advertisement contractor, 366, Gray's-inn-road, said the signature on the cheque produced for £536 6s. was not in his handwriting, nor was it signed by his authority. It was a good imitation.

In cross-examination by Mr. Lewis,

Mr. Willing said he knew the prisoner and his father well. Before this cheque was presented, he and the prisoner's father had been to the Union Bank with reference to it, and had seen the manager, and given directions that in the event of the cheque being presented it should be paid, and that he (Mr. Willing) would charge the prisoner's father with the amount.

Mr. Lewis—And in that way you acquiesced in the payment of the cheque?

Mr. Oke (chief clerk) said he could not put that down.

Mr. Lewis said he would not press the question, as he was aware the case must go to the sessions for trial, and there were certain facts which he could not bring out at this court.

Cross-examination continued—I am aware that the prisoner's father is a gentleman of very large means. He had been at the Bank before me and given information himself. There is a roitness about the prisoner. I do not think he is responsible for his actions.

This was the case for the prosecution.

On the part of the prisoner, Mr. Lewis said he did not offer any defence, because he was aware the case must go for trial; but, pending the inquiry that must take place in another court, the relatives of the lad were desirous that he should not be subjected to contaminating associations of a prison, and his father and Mr. Willing would be bail for any amount his lordship might think fit. He believed that the directors of the Union Bank did wish to offer any opposition to this proposal.

Mr. Cooke inquired how it was found out that the prisoner had forged the cheque?

Mr. Willing—His father found a piece of paper in his fireplace with my signature on it, and he went direct to the Bank, instead of speaking to his son.

Sir Robert Carden—The prisoner was, in fact, practising your handwriting?

Mr. Willing—I am afraid so.

Mr. Lewis—The father himself took that paper to the Bank, and left it there.

Mr. Cooke—Was there any amount on it?

Sergeant Webb—Yes, £550.

Mr. Bolton, the prisoner's father, said he had found him very weak in his mind.

Sir Robert Carden said it was unusual to take bail in such cases, but there were certain peculiarities in the present case that inclined him to accept bail. There was a sort of madness in the prisoner's conduct, and in the very fact of his sending the boy to the Bank.

Mr. Willing said he was informed that the prisoner left home at seven o'clock in the morning, so that no fault was attachable to his father.

Mr. Oke, the legal adviser of the court, was opposed to accept-

ing bail, remarking that the forgery was a most premeditated one, and that it was a question whether in this case they should set aside a well-considered practice or not.

Mr. Lewis urged that if he were sent to prison, the prisoner's mind would become more affected.

Eventually Sir Robert Carden agreed to except bail—Mr. Bolton and Mr. Willing in £1,000 each, and the prisoner was then committed for trial.

FORTUNE TELLING.—Fortune tellers are sometimes heard of in remote country districts, but their appearance in a metropolitan police court is of rare occurrence. At Worship-street, on Saturday, however, a young woman, 26 years of age, and described as a nuisance to the neighbourhood by reason of her calling, was charged with having, by means of false pretences, obtained a quantity of wearing apparel from a female domestic servant. The old story was repeated, with little variation. The dupe, having heard of the prisoner's reputation, obtained an interview, was told to "cut the cards," and to put her faith in charms, with the result of losing several garments and a sum of money. It was stated that the majority of the prisoner's customers consisted of young girls, and she was remanded, in order that other charges might be brought forward.

A QUESTION.—A waiter at the Albany Restaurant was on Tuesday charged at Marlborough-street with having "detained" a letter addressed to a betting agent. The prosecutor was in the habit of receiving letters containing money or notes for the purpose of backing certain horses on commission. The defendant had obtained possession of the letter in question on a promise to deliver it, but he had never done so, and the prosecutor could not say whether it contained any money. The case deserves to be noticed from the fact which was stated in the course of the hearing, and this was that it was the practice amongst a certain class on the turf to steal letters addressed to betting agents. Many of the latter, for the sake of a convenience, called for their letters at a post-office, and often found that others, using fictitious names, had been there previously, and become possessed of valuable documents by means of false representations. In the present case the prisoner was committed for trial.

CASUAL PAUPERS AND STONEBREAKING.—Three destitute, livid-looking men, named Charles Stanley, William Shepherd, and Edward Morgan, were brought before the magistrates at the Hford police-court on Saturday, charged with refusing to break a sufficient number of stones to entitle them to relief as casuals at West Ham Union. The porter stated that the prisoners applied at the union as casuals for relief, and on directing them to break the usual quantity of stones in the morning they declined to do so, and they were given into custody. The prisoner Stanley, who had evidently seen better days, said he was 62 years of age, and was unable to break stones, at least the quantity required. He was a painter by trade. Shepherd, who appeared to be between 50 and 60 years of age, said he had served many years in the army and militia. He had commenced to break the stones, but on being told that if he did not break the required quantity, two bushels, he would be given into custody, and feeling unable to do the work in the time, he left off. Morgan, who was a younger man, but appeared to be the most wretchedly destitute of the three, and was barefooted, said he had begun to break the stones, but having no boots the stones hurt his feet, and he could not go on with the work. The porter of the union, in answer to the bench, said that Shepherd had done perhaps half of his stones, and Morgan had also broken some, but the latter had a box to put his feet in. The time allowed for breaking the two bushels of stones was from seven o'clock to twelve o'clock, but they generally got them done by ten o'clock. Stanley and Shepherd again asserted that they were quite unable to break the required quantity, two bushels, of stones. The chairman of the bench said they were of opinion that the men could perform the work for the relief they had, and sentenced them each to seven days' imprisonment.

HORSEWHIPPING A WIFE.—William Barrett, alias Boyle, labourer was charged at the Thames-office, on remand, with violently assaulting his wife, Catherine Barrett, and breaking three of her ribs.—The complainant, who was very weak, was obliged to sit down while in court.—On being sworn, she directly said that she had no wish to proceed against her husband, and had not a word to say against him.—Inspector Gee said that since the complainant had been in the London Hospital she had been intimidated and threatened by a man called Walton, her landlord, and by several others.—Mr. Sheffield, house-surgeon of the London Hospital, said the complainant had discharged herself at her own risk. She ought not to be at large at present. He hoped she would go back again.—Mr. Paget said that he could not allow such a case as this to be passed over, and would hear evidence.—Ann Davies said: On the night of the 1st of the present month she heard the sound of heavy blows in the prisoner's room, which was followed by the screams of his wife, and cries of "Murder!" She went up stairs, and, on peeping through the key-hole, saw the prisoner flogging his wife with a heavy horsewhip. Her screams were terrific. She had nothing on but her chemise at the time. The poor woman was calling loudly for mercy, but she was lashed with the whip until it was broken. Next morning she saw the prisoner's wife, and her body, from her neck to her feet, was covered with weals and contusions.—Mr. Sheffield said the complainant was fearfully punished. Her body was cut and bruised all over, and three of her ribs were fractured. She was seven months advanced in pregnancy.—The prisoner said he had received great provocation.—Mr. Paget: Provocation! What provocation could justify you in flogging your wife in her delicate situation with that heavy horsewhip, and breaking her ribs?—The prisoner said his wife almost drove him mad, by her intemperance. She was drunk for three nights and three days before he flogged her.—On hearing this the poor woman rose from her seat and exclaimed: Villain! Brute! How dare you say that? It's false. I have borne.—She sank exhausted on her seat before she could finish the sentence.—The prisoner then said his wife stopped from home for weeks and months, neglected her home and children, and sold his things and her own things.—The Wife: How dare you say that? Gentlemen, it's false.—Prisoner continued: She has pawned slop work entrusted to her to make up, and got drunk with the money. I have frequently redeemed the materials. I don't drink. I always attend to my work, and come home sober to find a drunken wife and my children crying for food.—Police-constable McKay, who had charge of the case, said there were other witnesses to give evidence of the prisoner's brutality to his wife, and who would prove that all the prisoner said against her was false. She was a hard-working, sober woman. He produced a horsewhip with the handle broken through the prisoner beating her with the handle after he had got tired of using the thong.—The prisoner was remanded for another week.

THE "DAY" NEWSPAPER.—IN RE J. HUTTON.—The bankruptcy in this case happened some time ago, and the estate paid 9d. in the pound. A promise was made on the part of Lord Grosvenor and other noblemen that all the bona fide creditors would be paid in full. At length the promise has been fulfilled, and the solicitors of Lord Grosvenor have paid the creditors 20s. in the pound, minus the dividend.

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MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

GEORGE ROBINSON, 26, a man of gentlemanly exterior, was indicted for embezzling the sums of £1 10s 10d., £5, and 10s., received by him for and on account of Wm. Leighton, his master. The prisoner pleaded guilty to the whole of the charges.

The prosecutor, in reply to the Assistant-Judge, said the prisoner had been in his employ between two and three years, and he believed that he had commenced robbing him on the very first day he came to him, and he traced defalcations to him amounting to upwards of £200. For this he had forgiven him, and on one occasion he lent him £12 to make his accounts square. He went on again until March in the present year, when he again found him in defalcations, amounting to £40, and he then determined to prosecute the prisoner; but his (prosecutor's) wife, and the prisoner's friends pleaded so hard for him that he was induced to forego his intention and again forgive him. He was paid £2 a week, and when the prisoner got married he told him that he might take a few things of drapery from the shop, but instead of doing so he took things to the amount of £30. His father is a most respectable man, but got tired of these things and would have nothing to do with the prisoner. He was sorry to say that his (prosecutor's) cashier had serious defalcations in his accounts, and he firmly believed he was led into doing so by the prisoner. This man ultimately committed suicide, and he believed that was from feelings of shame at what he had done at the instigation of the prisoner.

The judge said this was one of the worst cases ever brought before him, and sentenced him to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for two years.

JOHN SINDEN, 19, a labourer, was indicted for breaking and entering the counting-house of Edward Allen, and stealing therefrom £6, his money.

Mr. Edward Allen, of 7, Cowper-street, St. Luke's, drug-grinder, said that the prisoner was formerly in his employ. On the 19th inst. he found that the counting-house door had been broken open, and upon further examination of the premises he found the prisoner concealed in the loft, and he sent for the police and gave him into custody. When he left his (prosecutor's) employ some months ago he had broken into the premises, and had stolen about £6. He gave the prisoner into the hands of the police, and found he had been robbed to a great extent. When taken by the police and searched, a key, which he had doubtless appropriated while in the prosecutor's service, was found upon him. On the first occasion prosecutor declined to prosecute. The jury found the prisoner guilty.

Mr. Sergeant Cox sentenced him to imprisonment for nine months.

(Before Mr. Payne.)

GEORGE THOMAS WADDINGTON was indicted for robbing a publican in Clerkenwell.

Mr. Henry Powis keeps the Welsh Harp public-house, Aylesbury-street, Clerkenwell, and on the 8th of September he missed two boxes of cigars, worth 30s., which were produced in court and identified. George Fortune, of Newcastle-row, Clerkenwell-close, a compositor, was in the prosecutor's house with two others, and spoke to the prisoner having stolen the boxes of cigars and walking away with them. He ran after him and gave him into custody. When 165 G came up, the prisoner said it was a good job he had got the right one. The cigars were subsequently given to Joseph Marshall the barman, by a young man.

The jury convicted the prisoner, and Mr. Payne sentenced him to eighteen months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

Charles Smith, 18, was indicted for stealing four bottles of ale, a jar of pickled walnuts, a jar of preserved plums, a meat pie, roast lamb, butter, guinea fowl eggs, and other articles, the property of Alfred Nodes and John Woodley Francis.

The prosecutors lived in Arthur-road, Holloway, and on the nights of the 9th and 10th of September the pantries, which were detached from the dwelling-houses, were opened by means of false keys, the different articles taken away, and the pantry doors left open. About three o'clock in the morning of the 10th, Thomas Marshall, 339 Y, saw the prisoner in the Seven Sisters-road, and not liking his manner searched him and found on him a quantity of articles and a lot more in a garden close by. A struggle ensued, and an taking the prisoner into custody the policeman received a severe blow, and his lip was cut.

The prisoner was found guilty, and Mr. Payne sentenced him to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for eighteen months.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

JOSEPH REYNOLDS, aged 24, of 17, Lee-grove, Lewisham, Joseph Turner, 10, Blisset-street, Greenwich, and Robert George Starkey, of 11, Morden-street, Greenwich, were charged at Greenwich, with assaulting and robbing George James Ainger, on the highway.

Samuel Ling, a plain-clothes constable of the R division, said that he received information that the prosecutor had been assaulted and robbed at eleven o'clock on Sunday evening between Lewisham and Deptford; he went to a beer-shop at Lewisham with the prosecutor, and after being there a short time the prisoner Reynolds entered, and the prosecutor immediately said he was one of the four men who had assaulted and robbed him the previous night. Reynolds admitted the robbery, and produced some of the property from his pocket. The other prisoners were afterwards arrested.

The prisoner Russell, in his defence, and that of the other prisoners, said that, seeing the prosecutor was drunk, and that the parcel was falling out of his pocket, he had taken it for safety, and took it back to the beer-shop-keeper on Monday night when he was apprehended.

Police-constable Ling said he had made inquiries, and there was nothing previously known against the prisoners.

Mr. Pateson accepted the prisoner's recognisances to appear again on Saturday.

NEGLECTING TO BURY A WIFE.

MR. HALSEY, the relieving officer of Hammersmith, applied for a summons against a man for neglecting to bury his wife, who had lately died. He said the body had become putrid, and that day he was obliged to have it removed.

Mr. Dayman said he was not aware of any law which gave him power to interfere. It had been decided that a man was not bound to bury his child, though its body might be in a most offensive and dangerous condition, unless he had the means to do so.

Mr. Halsey said the man to whom he referred had the means last week, but he wasted them in drink. It had cost the parish 15s. to bury the body.

Mr. Dayman thought the relieving officer would be able to recover the expenses in the county court.

Mr. Halsey was afraid not, as the man had not signed any loan note. He believed the magistrate had power to deal with the case.

Mr. Dayman again said he was not aware of any such power. However, if Mr. Halsey was able to show him any act which gave him that power, he would grant him a summons.

THE ROYAL PARTY AT DUNROBIN.—The Prince of Wales gave a handsome gold watch as a prize at the Sutherland Rifle Association, held last week, which was gained by Sergeant Robert Ross, 1st Company. The Duke of Sutherland gave a fine silver watch which was gained by James W. S. Gunn, Golspie. The Princess of Wales, accompanied by the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, drove out on Friday last. The princes held the reins of the turnout, and went four-in-hand at a rapid pace through Golspie, the duke applying the drag when necessary. The Royal party, it is expected, will prolong their stay at Dunrobin for eight or ten days yet.—*North British Daily Mail.*

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